THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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THE FINANCIAL STRAIN.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT PURCHASES $3,494,700 IN BONDS.

The $14,000 000 not Likely to be Re hausted Soon — Deluded Greek Emigrants—Sugar Manufactured From Sorghum—Yellow Fever Epidemic Over. Notes

WASHINGTON Sept. 23.—The first day's operation at the treasury department under the circular issued, offering to buy four per cent bonds at 128, and four-and a-half per cents at 108 4 resulted in the tender and purchase of $3 494 700 four-and one-half, and $ 00 000 four per cent. bonds—in all $3 494 700 Up to 3 o clock in the afternoon only $694 400 bonds had been offered, and Acting Secretary Thompson was evidently disappointed at the insignificant result of the last attempt to ease the financial strain but his spirit rose when later offers began to come in, and at the close of business 4 p m it was announced that the government had been able to purchase $3 4 1 00 of the bonds.

It was noted in view of this proportionately large amount of four per cents. that when offers were opened in the afternoon, that the owners of those bonds are ready to part with them at a point about which some doubt had been felt.

It is believed in treasury circles that the $14 000 000 which the treasury is willing to expend in bond purchases will not be speedily exhausted for it is expected that a knowledge of the fact that such a reserve fund is available in case of severe stringency will not a re ing effect and ease the money market.

The circular seems to meet with approval in financial circles. At the treasury the expressions from visitors interested in finances were generally those of approval. The tenor of the comments was that the bond purchase will have a good influence, that it will have a good moral effect in the direction of relieving anxiety and restoring confidence. The effect of the publication of the circular was manifest early in the morning. Soon after the department was opened for business offers to sell bonds under the circular were received.

Many telegrams have been received today at the treasury asking whether bonds can be offered to the assistant treasurer at New York and paid for as provided in the circular. Acting Secretary Thompson authorizes the statement that the offers must be made to the treasury department at Washington and that assistant treasurers will pay for the bonds.

Greek Immigrants.

WASHINGTON Sept 23.—United States Consul Moffat at Athens, reports to the state department that within the past few weeks many applications have been made to him for transportation to the United States by intending Greek emigrants. The persons making the applications are young men without trade or business who say that they have been told that there is a great demand in America for Greek laborers that money is to be had in abundance and that the government will furnish transportation. He has been unable to discover the source of their delusion. The Greek consul general at New York has been warned, but still the emigration goes on and is likely, he says, to increase. "As a class he says, there could hardly be more undesirable emigrants. They go without means or with barely enough to land them in New York. They are not skilled workmen and have no purpose whatever, to settle down and become citizens. For the most part they are dirty and ready to live like dogs and their hope is to save up enough in a few years what to them will seem a fortune and then return to their homes and live on the interest of their money.

Sugar from Sorghum.

WASHINGTON Sept 23.—Commissioner Colman of the department of agriculture, has received the following dispatch under date of the 22d inst from his chemists who are conducting the experiments in manufacturing sugar from sorghum at Fort Scott Kan. "We have just finished throwing out stock of 15 008 pounds first sugar from 193 tons of sorghum, the sugar polarizing ninety two and so certified by State Agent Cogill. This is 118 pounds of sugar and fifteen gallons of syrup per ton of cane from the latter we shall probably get twenty pounds sugar additional as seconds per ton of cane with twelve gallons of syrup remaining. Indications all favorably for continuance of as great a yield."

Washington Notes.

Robert Copes, of South Carolina, postoffice inspector, has resigned.

Secretary Whitney has returned to the city and was at the navy department yesterday.

The president has recognized Narciso Perez Letinto as consul of Spain, at Savannah Ga.

Acting Secretary Muldrow to-day granted permission under certain restrictions to the Fairmount Cattle company in the Indian Territory to go into Oklahoma and remove therefrom their stray cattle.

Information was received at the surgeon general's office yesterday to the effect that the yellow fever epidemic at Key West is practically at an end. No new cases have been reported during the week, and only one death has occurred.

The treasury department has made a decision that books are entitled to free entry only when they have been printed and manufactured for more than twenty years at the date of importation or are American manuals are and having been exported, are returned to this country in the same condition otherwise they are not subject to free entry even though protected by an American copyright.

A Great Gusher.

CHARLESTON W Va. Sept 26.—A big gas well has been struck above this place. It gushed up fifty feet and is running 2 000,000 feet per day. The citizens are jubilant.

The Socialistic Congress Adjourns.

BUFFALO N Y, Sept. 23.—The Socialistic congress adjourned sine die last night. The place of next meeting was not fixed.

It is stated that Emperor William and the czar will probably meet at Dantzic early in October.

THE EVANSVILLE REUNION.

An Industrial Parade Fifteen Miles Long Drill Contests.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 23.—Governor Gray, Colonel Pendleton, Adjutant General Sowarts and Dr Lapp, of Indiana, Governor Buckner and suite, of Kentucky, a number of regular army officers, judges of the supreme court and other gentlemen of prominence reviewed the industrial parade yesterday and passed upon the realistic merits of the different displays. The parade exceeded the widest calculation. Numerous floats, not expected, entered the procession and stretched it out to fifteen miles in length. Principal among the historic floats were those illustrating the different stages of the city's growth. The city in 1818 was shown, again in 1836 and last the city in 1887 was illustrated by an allegorical tableaux car.

A model river steamer plied a miniature river, upon whose banks trains of cars ran rushing by in the backgrounds. Figures representing progress in agriculture mining and manufacturing were beautifully grouped under a silken canopy of the National colors. A series of floats, representing the mining interests earned much praise. The farmers of adjoining townships made displays. The manufacturers of agricultural implements, at much expense gathered a collection of farm implements of the year 1800, and they contrasted strangely with the traction engines, harvesters threshers, etc., made in this city to-day.

The drill contests were as follows Artillery drill between the Burns light artillery and the Rockville light artillery.

Zouaves contest enemy. The Linck souvenir, the St. Louis Emerald cadets, Rice souvenir. The prizes will be awarded to-day.

After the contests Governor Buckner, of Kentucky addressed the multitude and in manly strongly sealed the bonds of friendship between the old soldiers of the north and south.

THE WINNIPEG RAILROAD.

Premier Norquay Says the Situation is Not as Bad as Reported.

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 23.—Premier Norquay, of Manitoba, arrived here yesterday from Montreal. He says the situation with reference to the boundary railroad is not as bad as the dispatches report it. While he did not succeed in obtaining money in New York there are yet several offers to be considered.

"The road has been commenced," he said "and will be completed. The province is determined to construct that road and will do it. If the Federal government interferes we will carry the case to the highest court in the empire. The rights of the province will be maintained." Mr Norquay will leave for home by way of Chicago, and reach St. Paul to-day.

A dispatch from Winnipeg says At a meeting of citizens held last night the organization of Anti-Disallowance association for the province was completed. Branches will at once be formed in all the leading places. Strong executive committees will be elected in which the whole province will be represented.

A Comedy of Errors.

MERRILL, Wis., Sept. 23.—A double elopement took place yesterday which was a comedy of errors. Chris. Thorsen being forbidden to court Clara, the fourteen year old daughter of John Sweeney, persuaded her to elope with him. Peter Hellback persuaded Rosa Flynn, also aged fourteen, to join him on the expedition. When missed the parents of the girls telegraphed to Junction City to stop them. The police at that place arrested four innocent parties from this place, Lee Willard, a student of Rush college; Fred Ballschmider, a naval cadet, Carrie Skinner, aged thirteen, and her brother Edward. Ballschmider and Willard were handcuffed and treated as prisoners for some time, pending identification. Three of the genuine elopers were arrested at Tomah. The fourth, Peter Hellback, deserted at Centralia and disappeared leaving his intended bride to her fate.

Work Stopped on the Red River Road.

WINNIPEG, Sept 23.—It looks as if the province had reached the end of its tether and that work on the Red River road was going to be stopped. Premier Norquay having failed to raise money, contractors who have not been paid will not go on with the work. Rails have arrived, but as there is about $3 000 freight due the Canadian Pacific railroad on them the company will not release them until the amount is paid and the government has not the wherewithal to pay. Norquay will doubtless get a pretty warm reception when he returns as the people refuse to believe he failed in an honest attempt to raise the money. They believe there was crooked work somewhere. The first result will probably be the upsetting of the government.

Will be Brought Back.

TORONTO Sept. 23.—The colony of American defaulters in Canada will soon mourn the loss of two interesting members. Charles E. Clinedist and G W Bodell alias Zimmerman, alias Berry, were carriage manufacturers in Stanton Va., under the name of Clinedist & Bodell. In March last they fled to Canada, leaving liabilities of $30,000 to $50 000 besides a large amount of forged paper. Detectives were sent in pursuit and traced them throughout Canada until Tuesday Clinedist was run down at Bradford and arrested. Bodell was arrested at Otilia. Lawyer Blackstone of Stanton is in the city and has commenced proceedings for their extradition.

The 'Coupon Crusher" Cases.

RICHMOND Va., Sept. 23.—Judge Hugh L. Bond of the United States circuit court of eastern Virginia, held an adjourned session of his court yesterday for the purpose of considering the well known "coupon crusher' cases, brought about by the refusal of state officers to obey an injunction restraining them from receiving coupons in obedience to an act of the last legislature. Ex Governor D H. Chamberlain opened for plaintiffs—bondholders—and was replied to by Attorney General Ayres. Pending the remarks of the latter, the court adjourned until 10 o'clock to-day.

Road Agents.

AUSTIN Tex Sept. 23.—The stage between Fredericksburg and Comfort was robbed by two masked highwaymen Wednesday night. The mail and the pockets of the passengers were rifled after which the robbers made their escape. Officers are now in search of them.

MORE TROUBLE BREWING

ABOUT THE MANNER OF RUNNING IRON MILLS.

The Amalgamated Association and the Manufacturers in a Controversy—Strikes Likely to be Numerous this Winter. Canal Boatmen's War—Notes.

PITTSBURG Sept. 23.—Trouble, promising to be of a more serious nature than has ever before arisen, is brewing between the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers and the manufacturers. The question at issue is the manner of running the different mills controlled by the association. The manufacturers say that they have careful to observe all agreements made, but the association has broken faith so after that the time has arrived when the manufacturers must come to an understanding among themselves, by which they can resist all demands that they consider unjust. Consultations have already been held with the object of forming a Manufacturers 'association on a gigantic scale.

It is proposed that hereafter each firm will not undertake to settle difficulties on the wage question individually but will depend upon the combined support of all of the other manufacturers.

Disputes will be referred to a committee of the Manufacturers' association which will be empowered at all times to take decisive action. It is hinted that strikes will be numerous this winter, and that more than one mill will be closed down while the contending parties lock horns and fight it out.

The Amalgamated association is in a position to make a warm fight and the members who were spoken to to-day regarding the report said that they would do all in their power to prevent a rupture of peaceful relations, but that they would demand and insist upon their rights "Bluff" said one, cannot scare us. We are able to hold our own.'

Adopted a New Constitution.

CHICAGO Ill., Sept. 23.—In the National Buildings Trades council yesterday morning the new constitution was discussed and adopted with the amendment that the limit of assessment in case of a strike or other trouble requiring the offices of the council, shall be ten cents for each member of the National organization. A committee was appointed to attend to the printing of the constitution. It was decided that the secretary's salary be $500 a year. The chairmen of the executive board and the National president are to be paid their expenses while in attendance on meetings of the council, provided they are not elected delegates, the executive board to audit the accounts. The council then went into executive session to consider the influences at work, adverse to the interests of the council.

Canal Boatmen's War.

BUFFALO Sept 23.—A canal boatman's war broke out in this city yesterday, and a lively time is expected. For some time past the freight from Buffalo to New York has averaged three and three-quarters cents, but the boatmen, who thought it should be five cents objected to the scalpers with whom they have been doing business paying them the small sum they were receiving. The boatmen charge the scalpers with being in league with the shippers. About 200 boats are on strike and their captains refuse to accept a compromise of a four and one-quarter cent freight. The shippers say there are only about 400,000 bushels of grain here now, and they can hold out as long as the boatmen.

Printers Want Nine Hours a Day.

DETROIT, O., Sept. 23.—The typographical union of this city has made a demand for nine hours a day after November 1, without any reduction of wages. The Employing Printers association, composed of the ten largest job printing houses in the city has issued a circular refusing to comply. The result will probably be a strike. The controversy does not affect newspapers or piece work.

Colliries Resume Work.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Sept. 23.—The miners having been granted their demands, the Union Coal company's collieries, with the exception of the Hickory Swamp colliery have resumed work.

Strikers Return to Work.

HAVERHILL, Mass. Sept. 23.—The striking bottomers at Chick & shoe factory all returned to work yesterday. The McKay stitchers will probably do the same to-day.

Ex-Prisoners of War.

CHICAGO Sept. 23.—The annual convention of the National Association of Union ex Prisoners of War was commenced here yesterday. John McElroy, of Washington presided. The committee on Pensions is Williams of Indiana; Ramsey of Illinois Haves of New Jersey and Dickenson and Dillion of New York. This committee reported the draft of a bill which is to be, if adopted presented to congress. It would give the ex prisoners of war, ninety days man, a half pension, one hundred and twenty days' men, a two thirds pension and a full pension to those who served a longer time. It also provides $2 a day pension for each day the ex prisoners were confined in rebel prisons.

Railroads Consolidates.

CLEVELAND O Sept. 23.—A special meeting of the stockholders of the Cleveland & State Line Railroad company was held here yesterday at which an agreement was adopted to consolidate the company with the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad company otherwise known as the Nickel Plate. A meeting of the stockholders of this consolidated company will be held at New York on Saturday for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the new company. The directed then elected will meet at New York next Wednesday and organize.

Fatal Affray Between First Family Scions.

ST LOUIS, Sept. 24.—Two young men named H. B. Mitchell and James Atkins, while attending a dance at the house of W L. Powell, six miles from Clinton Mo, last night, renewed an old quarrel. Both drew pistols and Mitchell shot Atkins dead. Mitchell surrendered to the authorities. Both young men belong to the best families of the county.

LATE NEWS FROM EUROPE

IRELAND ON THE VERGE OF A BLOODY REVOLUTION.

Its Situation Similar to America's One Hundred Years Ago—Michael Davitt Interviewed—The Queen not Likely to Visit Canada—Other Foreign News.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—"For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us." "Away back in the heart of your declaration of independence," said one of the Nationalist leaders to a United Press reporter yesterday, "lies embedded, among other historic utterances that significant sentence. It has been ringing in my head for days," continued he, 'and I cannot help applying it to our wretched condition here in Ireland today. Ireland is, I fear, on the verge of a revolution and sooner or later we shall see insults heaped upon us avenged by bloodshed. The similarity of America's plight one hundred years ago, and that of Ireland's now appeals strongly to me especially as it is the same power now as then that is oppressing those who love freedom."

The sentiment this one man expresses is almost the unanimous sentiment of Ireland. The spirit of freedom that is finding expression in words and acts is wonderfully like the spirit that fired the men of '76 across the water, and made them take arms and expel from their land the enemy who quartered large bodies of armed troops among them." Such a course is hopeless for feeble Ireland, however, and although many and fierce will be the conflicts between England's police and troops of Ireland's sons, yet her only hope lies in the help that must speedily be given her through England's ballot boxes.

The Irish now fully roused by the widespread proclamations, have decided to meet at all events, and in spite of the proclaiming of over two hundred branches of the League the Nationalists will continue to hold meetings. By this means they will show the world that they are determined to fight for their liberty of speech, and such a course cannot fail to win English electors to their cause. The League are in earnest and mean to assert their rights even if bloodshed is the result.

Michael Davitt struck the key note Wednesday in his speech at Mallow, when he said that the time had come when, if it was necessary to resort to violence, then they were prepared for the fiercest kind. He told his hearers that even the venerable peace-loving Gladstone encouraged them in such a course, and exclaimed Remember Mitchelstown." It is considered lucky that Mr Davitt has departed for America, otherwise he was certain to be arrested for his fiery words.

At present everything promises to be quiet to-day at Mitchelstown during Mr O Brien's trial. The town is filled with troops.

Michael Davitt Interviewed.

DUBLIN, Sept. 23.—A United Press correspondent had an interview with Michael Davitt yesterday at Queenstown before the latter embarked on the Britannic en route for America. Mr Davitt said that the physicians had ordered an ocean voyage for him and that he would not appear in public but that he would rest as much as possible. When asked to speak about the condition of things in Ireland, Mr Davitt said "It is impossible to crush the popular movement now inaugurated in Ireland. It would mean imprisonment for fully three-fourths of the people. The outlook for the winter I must say is very gloomy.

"The action that the government is now pushing forward by force will provoke widespread disorder among the people. If the people submit to the government's demands, they will be deprived of holding public meetings, and be denied freedom of speech entirely, and such a course of submission would proclaim the Irish people unworthy the privilege and responsibility of Home Rule. They would never secure the respect of Englishmen in that way." "No" continued the Irish orator "we must fight and be willing to make sacrifices for self-government. As for myself the prospect of imprisonment awaits me on my return for my speech of Wednesday, but I believe every earnest Nationalist is ready for the same fate. The people were never readier to make sacrifices for the National cause."

Mr Davitt expects to return to Ireland by the 6th of October.

The Queen Not Likely to Visit Canada.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The rumored visit of the queen to Canada, is called sheer nonsense by those who know. It is not likely that at this late day in her reign the queen would make a visit that would entail so many discomforts upon her. Besides her presence is not calculated to inspire her subjects with the reverence becoming so great a sovereign. Twenty or even a dozen years ago she might have made the visit but she is decidedly too unbouyant now to make her first appearance as an ideal queen.

Lord Salisbury moreover would not sanction such a visit, his idea of what is becoming would be far more likely to suggest the Princess of Wales as a fitting substitute for her majesty. How indeed would be an admirable plan, and no doubt the loyal hearts of the Canadians would give a warm and hospitable welcome to the beautiful and popular daughter-in-law of their queen.

Letter From Stanley.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—A letter has been received from Henry M. Stanley, dated June 2. He says that at Yamkonde there were 600 slave traders half of whom refused to pay allegiance to Tippoo Tib and the latter, reluctant to fight with old friends asked the assistance of the state troops to uphold his authority as governor of the country. Stanley declares that he is confident that Tippoo Tib will prove himself worthy of the trust reposed in him. Stanley writes that he himself would soon leave the place he was in, and be unheard of for several months.

Foreign Notes.

The ameer of Afghanistan has defeated the insurgents again.

Zalewski, the postal clerk who absconded from Vienna last May with a large sum of money, and was arrested in New York, has received a sentence of imprisonment for eight years.

Messrs. John Dillon and Timothy Harrington have given a pledge to the authorities that no meeting of the Nationalists will be held at Mitchelltown during the trial of William O Brien.

The coroner's jury in the case of the Midland railway accident that occurred at Doncaster has rendered a verdict of manslaughter against the driver and fireman of the Liverpool train.

The British steamer Romeo, which left New Orleans August 30 for Rouen grounded at Villequier and subsequently capsized. Seven of the steamer's crew and passengers are missing.

Mr William John Evelyn Conservative member of parliament for Deptford, has threatened the Tory leaders that he will resign his seat rather than support the cruel measures practiced in Ireland. Mr William H. Smith, Conservative leader of commons, has written Mr Evelyn promising to make full inquiry into the Mitchelltown affair.

SPORTING NEWS.

Brooklyn and Louisville Race—Bicycle Record Lowered—Base Ball.

BROOKLYN N Y, Sept 23.—First race, one mile Arundle first Safe Bar second, Pasha third Time 1 42 1-4.

Second race one and one-sixteen of a mile: Flageoletta first Favor second, Esquimau third. Time 1 49 3-4.

Third race Algeria stakes $1 950 added, six furlongs Emperor of Norfolk first, Riceland second, Gallifet third. Time 1 16 1 4.

Fourth race Fulton stakes $1,500 added, one and one fourth of mile Kingston first, Darim second Time 2 18.

Fifth race six furlongs George Oyster first King Crab second, Leo H third Time 1 16.

Sixth race handicap sweepstakes, Lavey first, Diadem second, Broughton third. Distance seven furlongs Time 1 30 3.

Louisville Races.

LOUISVILLE Ky Sept. 23.—At the fourth day of the Louisville fall meeting the races resulted as follows First race, three quarters of a mile Little Minch first, Tom Hood second, Fillow Broeck third. Third 1 16.

Second race, selling purse, one mile Bye Bye first Minnesota second, Comedie third Time 1:45 1-4.

Third race the cash handicap, one and one-quarter miles: Brookful first, Wary second Dark Hall third Time 2 13 3-4.

Fourth race, one and one-sixteenth miles: Dereamont first, Macola second, Big Three third. Time 1 53.

Fifth race five eighths of a mile: Kermese first, Tudor second Irma H third. Time 1 04.

Dimensions of the Thistle.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—The official measurements of the Thistle, as taken by the New York Yacht club's representative, are: Length over all, 108 5 feet length on water line 86 4-1 feet, beam, 30 3 feet, depth of hold 14 feet, tons old measurement, 253 94-95, length for time allowance, 82 2 feet, length for tonnage 96 5 feet. The Volunteer allows the Thistle five seconds.

Yachtsmen are much agitated over the discovery that the Thistle is, by official measurement, nearly a foot and a half longer on the water line than she was represented by the figures given in the challenge for the America cup. The change was caused by an increase of ballast to overcome excess of sails. Unless it is remedied there will be a hitch about the racing.

Dingley Beats the Record.

LYNN Mass., Sept. 23.—Frank E. Dingley, of Minneapolis, Minn., broke the record in a one hundred mile bicycle race yesterday afternoon against Knapp, of Denver. The first fifty miles were made in 4 hours, 42 minutes 39 seconds, and the one hundredth mile was completed in 5 hours, 38 minutes 44 1-2 seconds, which is 11 minutes 31 seconds ahead of the English record, and 25 minutes, 1 second ahead of the American record. He rode a Champion roadster wheel while all previous records were made on full racing wheels.

Checker Match.

PITTSBURG Pa Sept. 23.—In the checker match three games were played. Reed lost two games and the other drawn. Score now stands Baker won three, and twelve drawn.

Base Ball.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 6, St. Louis 0.
At Louisville—Louisville 0, Cleveland 4.
At Baltimore—Baltimore 6 Mets 5.
At Chicago—Chicago 2 Boston 1.
At Indianapolis—Indianapolis 2, Washington 7.
At Indianapolis— Indianapolis 2 Washington 7.
At Detroit—Detroit 9 New York 0.

Only Speculation.

CHICAGO Sept 23.—A local paper says "The money stringency in New York is regarded here with some anxiety, but not with alarm. The market is not high here but good houses are unable to get all they need at reasonable rates. There is complaint in legitimate business circles as well as among speculators. Letters from country bankers to Chicago bankers affirm that their localities are in easy condition, and want to know what all this hue and cry about tight money means. They say that there are only legitimate demands for money in their localities."

Tired of the Middle Man.

LAKE CITY Fla Sept 23.—A movement has been started in Lake county which is rapidly spreading all over the state for the organization of a shippers' union to regulate the sale and shipment of oranges, lemons and other fruits. The plan is to dispense with the present commission men in the northern and western cities and place there instead trusted agents of the union. The hope is felt that these will not only arrange larger return for the sales from the north but that it will raise the prices of these products also.

Connecticut Veterans' Reunion.

HARTFORD Conn Sept 23.—The Seventh Connecticut veterans held their annual reunion yesterday at Lakeville. Their old commander Gen Hawley was present and spoke as did several other notables. A hearty reception was given to Col Olmsted of Savannah who commanded Fort Wagner when the Seventh stormed it and who took about fifty of them prisoners when they mounted the parapet. Col Olmsted had before that surrendered Fort Pulaski the same regiment.

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Digested for the Hasty Peruser.

Hanlon, the caramax, has arrived in Sydney Australia.

Miss Mary Krahl, of Cambridge City, Ind., is insane on the subject of religion.

P M Master, a professional forger, was arrested at Three Rivers Mich., yesterday.

Henry Reigel a widower of South Dublin, Ind., committed suicide on account of loneliness.

John Hoover was overcome by gas in a well near Canton, O., and drowned in a few feet of water.

Chicago coal dealers predict a great scarcity of anthracite and high prices as the result of the eastern coal ring.

Since the announcement of the supreme court decision in the case of the Chicago Anarchists bombs are making their appearance.

Two freight trains collided on the Reading railroad near Shamokin Pa. Ten cars and the engines were wrecked and the road way torn up.

Will Main the young negro who murdered Thomas Marion another colored man in Centralia Ill., Sunday night, has given himself up to the mayor.

P R. Scott Jr., of Arkansas reports to the Chicago police that his pocket was picked of $1 000 while returning from a Chicago theater to his hotel.

Reports have been received from Malaga stating that there has been a great earth quake there. It caused a panic among the inhabitants but did little damage.

The surviving members of the Thirty fourth regiment with their families and friends, held their annual reunion at Sardinia, Brown county, Ohio, Thursday.

The National Salt union is about to be formed composed of all the largest salt manufacturers of the United States for mutual protection and to maintain prices.

All the crops on the bottom lands between Mammoth and Benson, Arizona were entirely destroyed by the recent floods. Fields of growing cane and corn are now but a bed of sand.

A movement has been started in Florida, which is rapidly spreading all over the state, for the organization of a Shippers union, to regulate the sale and shipment of oranges, lemons and other fruits.

James Atkins who was not invited, attended a dance in Clinton, Mo. H B. Mitchell ordered him away. Atkins drew his revolver, but Mitchell possessed quicker action and Atkins is dead.

At the festival grounds in Mexico, just opposite Nogales, Ariz., Mariano Elias, nephew of Juan Elias, a Sonora millionaire, was called behind one of the booths by a customs official and a gendarme, when a pistol was placed to his breast and fired, causing instant death.

The Canadian department of fisheries is advised time that up to date ten Behring sea sealers have eluded the United States cutter Rush and arrived at Victoria, B C. The total catch is reported to be 19 035 skins by Canadian vessels and 2,389 skins landed in British Columbia by American schooners. At $6 50 per skin the value of the catch reaches the sum of over $140 000.

Boodlers Expelled.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—St. Bernard Commandary, Knights Templar, at a conclave last night expelled the county boodlers William J McGarrigle Adam Ochs and W Bipper, from the roll of Sir Knights. The conclave was largely attended.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—Cooler, fair weather, fresh to brisk northwesterly winds, increasing in force Friday night, followed during Saturday by rising temperature.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations of the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Markets for Sept. 23

NEW YORK—Money 5 per cent. Exchange steady. Government is steady.
Currency sixes 124 bid four coupons, 125 four and a-halfs 108¾ bid.

The stock market opened excited and strong with a large buying of Reading Louisville & Nashville Lake Shore St. Paul and Union Pacific by Lombard houses. This and the covering of shorts by small traders caused prices to advance to 2½ per cent from last night's closing quotations. After the first rush was over the list became quiet and a reaction followed but the selling was resisted by the London houses and the bull leaders, and since noon the market has been firm.

Bur & Quincy	132	Mich Central	83
Canadian Pacific	56	Missouri Pacific	100¾
Canada Southern	49¾	N Y Central	104¾
Central Pacific	31	Northwestern	113¾
C C C & I	55	Northern Pacific	25½
Del & Hudson	93¾	do preferred	4¾
Del Lack & W	127	Ohio & Miss.	20¾
Denver & Rio G	15¾	Pacific Mail	31¼
Erie sec nds	29¾	Reading	49
Illinois Central	11 9/8	Rock Island	120¾
Jersey Central	95	St Paul	82¾
Kansas & Texas	25½	do preferred	118¾
Lake Shore	93¾	Union Pacific	56¾
Louisville & Nash	74¾	Western Union	78¾

Cincinnati.

FLOUR—Easy, $3 60@3 80; family $4 10@4 50.
WHEAT—No 2 red 70@72c No 3 74@ 75c.
CORN—No 2 mixed, 44½c No 3 mixed 43@43½c.
OATS—No 2 mixed 26@26½c No 2 mixed 24@24½c No 3 white 26@ 27c.
PORK—Family $15 50@15 75 regular, $15 25@15 00.
LARD—Kettle, 7@7½c.
BACON—Short clear sides 10c.
CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio, 11@11½c New York, 11@12c.
POULTRY—Common chickens, $2 50@2 75 per dozen fair to prime, $3 50@4 00; choice $4 50@5 00.
WOOL—Unwashed medium clothing 25@ 28c fine clothing, 17@18c common 15@20c. Tleece washed medium clothing, 37@38c common 32@35c fine merino X and XX 35@37c; delaine washed 37@38c tub washed 40@42c; combing 42@43c.
HAY—No 1 timothy $13 50@14 00, No 2 $12 50@13 00 mixed $10 00@11 00 prairie, $9 00@10 00, with oats and rye straw $5 50@7 00.
CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 00@3 40, fair $2 50@2 85, common $1 90@2 00; stock cattle, feeders $2 50@3 00; yearlings and calves $1 00@2 75.
HOGS—Select butchers $5 00@5 20; fair to good packing $4 90@5 00, fair to good light, $4 60@4 80; common $4 00@4 45; culls, $3 00@3 90.
SHEEP—Common to fair $2 50@3 25; good to choice, $3 60@4 25, common to fair lambs $3 00@4 00; good to choice $4 50@5 25.

New York.

WHEAT—No 1 state red 88c, No. 2 red winter 81½c November, 80½c.
CORN—Mixed 61½c November, 49½c.
OATS—No 1 white state, 36c, No 2 33c.
CATTLE—$4 60@5 00 per 100 lbs live weight.
HOGS—$5 20@5 40 per 100 lbs.
SHEEP—$4 60@5 40 per 100 lbs live weight.
COTTON—Quiet middling uplands 9½c do New Orleans 9½c September 9 6c October 9 2c November 9 1c December, 9 2c January, 9.3c, February, 9 4c, March, 9 6c April 9 8c May, 10c, June, 9 7c.

THE PRESIDENTS ROUTE.

THE ITINERARY OF THE JOURNEY IN THE SOUTH AND WEST.

Only His Wife, Private Secretary and Two Personal Friends to Accompany Him—Much of the Proposed Speech Making Abandoned—National Notes.

WASHINGTON D C Sept. 23.—The following itinerary and outline of plans of the presidential trip west and south was issued last night from the executive mansion.

The president and Mrs. Cleveland will leave Washington next week Friday, for an absence of three weeks in the west and south. They will be accompanied by no officials, the other members of the party being the presidents private secretary, Colonel Lamont and two personal friends of the president Mr Wilson S Bissel of Buffalo, N Y, his former law partner, and Dr Joseph D Bryant of New York, who was a member of his military staff while governor.

The following is the itinerary of the journey.

Leave Washington by Pennsylvania railroad Friday September 30 at 10 a. m. Arrive at Indianapolis, Saturday, October 1, at 11 a. m.

Leave Indianapolis, Saturday, October 1, at 8 p. m. Arrive at Terre Haute, Saturday, October 1 at 5 30 p. m.

Leave Terre Haute, Saturday, October 1, at 6 p. m. Arrive at St. Louis, Saturday October 1 at 12 o'clock, midnight.

Leave St. Louis by Chicago & Alton railway Tuesday, October 4, at 11 p. m. Arrive at Chicago, Wednesday, October 5, at 9 a. m.

Leave Chicago by Chicago & Northwestern railroad, Thursday, October 6, at 10 a. m. Arrive at Milwaukee, Thursday, October 6 at 5 p. m.

Leave Milwaukee Friday, October 7, at 10 a. m. Arrive at Madison, Friday, October 7, at 1 p. m.

Leave Madison by Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad Monday, October 10 at 9 a. m. Arrive at St. Paul, Monday, October 10, at 5 30 p. m.

Leave St Paul Tuesday, October 11, at 12 noon. Arrive at Minneapolis, Tuesday, October 11, at 1 p. m.

Leave Minneapolis by Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad Tuesday, October 11, at 8 p. m. Arrive at Omaha, Wednesday, October 12 at 11 a. m.

Leave Omaha by Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad Wednesday, October 12 at 12 a. m noon. Arrive at St. Joseph, Wednesday, October 12, at 5 15 p. m.

Leave St. Joseph Wednesday, October 12, at 5 45 p. m. Arrive at Kansas City, Wednesday October 12 at 8 15 p. m.

Leave Kansas City by Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf railroad Thursday, October 1, at 11 p. m. Arrive at Memphis, Friday, October 14 at 6 p. m.

Leave Memphis by Louisville & Nashville railroad, Saturday, October 15 at 1 p. m. Arrive at Nashville, Saturday, October 15 at 11 p. m.

Leave Nashville by Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis and Western & Atlantic railroads, Monday, October 17 at 11 a. m. Arrive at Atlanta, Monday, October 17 at 11 a. m.

Leave Atlanta Wednesday, October 19 at 12 o'clock, midnight. Arrive at Montgomery, Thursday October 20 at 8 a. m.

Leave Montgomery by Kennesaw and Western North Carolina routes Thursday, October 20, at 1 p. m. Reach Washington Saturday, October 22 at 6 a. m.

No stops will be made except at the points above mentioned, and in no instance can the time given to the cities where stops are to be made be extended. The fact that the journey is timed to meet fixed engagements, will prevent any exceptions to this determination but through the day in passing all places of any considerable size the train will be run at a very slow rate of speed.

All reception committees have been requested to meet the president at their respective cities instead of en route as has been proposed in some instances. This is to enable the party to get as much rest and quiet as possible while traveling.

At the suggestion of the president, much proposed speech-making at the places to be visited, has been abandoned and instead an important feature in the programme at each place will be carriage rides about the cities over previously announced routes which will gratify his desire to see the towns and their population and enable all to see the president without the discomforts and dangers attending crowded rooms and platforms.

Formal acceptances of the invitations from these cities will now be made and further notice having been impossible on account of uncertainty as to the route and dates.

Will Purchase Bonds.

WASHINGTON Sept. 23.—The following circular was issued to-day signed by the acting secretary of the treasury:

'TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
'OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
'WASHINGTON, D C, Sept. 23 1887.

"On and after this date the government will purchase daily until October 8, 1887 at the office of the secretary of the treasury to be applied to the sinking fund United States four and a half per cent bonds of 1891, and four per cent bonds of 1907, acts of July 14 1870 and January 20 1871, upon the following terms:

'The four and a half per cent bonds will be accepted at 108 4 during the above stated period, and the four per cent. bonds during the remainder of the present month at 128 and from October 1 to October 8 1887, at 124, which prices include accrued interest to date of purchase.

'The aggregate amount of both classes of bonds which will be accepted within the time above specified, is not to exceed $14, 000,000.

'Offers should state the specific character of the bonds whether registered or coupons.

'No further bids for bonds as provided in circular No 90, dated August 30, 1887 will be received.

"Interest due October 1, 1887, on United States bonds amounting to about $6 500,000 will be paid on the 20th inst. without rebate.

'HUGH S THOMPSON, Acting Secretary."

William Hitch, who was jilted by Miss Ashcraft both of Claysville, Ky, shot himself and will die.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MUSIC

Music (which is earnest of a heaven
Seeing we know emotions strange by it,
Not else to be revealed) is as a voice,
A low voice, calling Fancy, as a friend
To the green woods in the gay summer time,
And she fills all the way with dancing shapes,
Which have made painters pale and they go on
While stars look at them and winds call to them,
As they leave life a path for the twilight world
Where the dead gather

—Robert Browning

A HARD PART TO PLAY.

I come of an acting family We all take to the stage as young ducks take to the water, and the strangest part of it is that we are none of us geniuses And yet we get on My three brothers are at the present time starring either in the provinces or in America, my two elder sisters, having strutted and fretted their hour upon the stage, are married to respectable city men, I, Sybil Gascoigne, have acted almost as long as I can remember, the little ones, Kate and Dick, are still at school, but when they leave the first thing they do will be to look out for an engagement I don't think we are any of us very much in love with the profession, but then why should we be? It seems to me very hard that an actor is always supposed to be at high pressure "Elevate the stage," "cultivate the masses," "educate the popular taste"—these are the sentiments which are supposed to be always in the actor's breast These are the sentences which are forever in people's mouths Now I can't imagine why an actor more than any one else should be constantly on stilts I have seen a celebrated musician enjoying a game of poker, and have heard him declare that poker was far preferable to music I have seen a great painter talking to a city man about stocks and shares during a learned disquisition upon art, and no one seemed scandalized But with an actor it is different Unless he is perpetually aspiring it will not be forgiven him that he is an actor

Now, we Gascoignes took things easily Of course there were some parts we liked better than others, but we played every thing that came in our way—comedy, farce, melodrama My elder sisters quitted the stage before they had much time to distinguish themselves They were each in turn, on their marriage, honored with a paragraph in the principal dramatic papers, but no one said the stage had sustained an irreparable loss, or the profession was robbed of one of its brightest ornaments

I was following very much in my sisters' footsteps The critics always spoke well of me I never got a shafting in my life, but then before the criticism was in print I could almost have repented word for word the phrases that would be used "Miss Gascoigne was painstaking and intelligent as usual" "The part was safe in the hands of that promising young actress, Sybil Gascoigne" With opinions such as these I was well content My salary was regularly paid, I could always reckon on a good engagement, and even if my profession failed me there was Jack to fall back upon And Jack was substantial enough to fall back upon, with no risk of hurting one's self He was six feet two, with broad square shoulders, and arms—well, when Jack's arms were round you, you felt as if you didn't want anything else in the world At least that's how I felt, and I've heard lots of girls say just the same Jack ought to have been in the Life Guards, and he would have been, only a wealthy uncle offered to do something for him, and of course such an offer was not to be refused, and the "something" turned out to be that Jack was to go as clerk into the uncle's business with a view to partnership, as the advertisements say Now, the business was not a pretty nor a romantic one—it had something to do with leather—but it was extremely profitable, and as I looked forward to one day sharing all Jack's worldly goods I didn't grumble at the leather Not that Jack had ever yet said a word to me which I could construe into a downright offer He had looked, certainly But then with eyes like his there's no knowing what they may imply They were dark blue eyes, and his hair was bright brown with a touch of yellow in it, and his mustache was tawny and his skin was sunburnt to a healthy red We had been introduced in quite the orthodox way We hadn't fallen in love across the footlights He seldom came to see me act, but sometimes he'd drop in to supper, perhaps on his way from a dinner or to a dance, and if I could make him stay with us until it was too late to go to that dance, what a happy girl I used to be! My mother, with the circumspection that belongs to mothers, told me that he was only flirting, and that I'd better turn my attention to somebody else Somebody else! As if any one were worth even looking at after Jack Curtis I pitied every girl who was engaged because she wasn't engaged to him How could my sisters be happy? Resigned, content they might be, but to be married and done for, and afterward to meet Jack—well, imagination failed me to depict the awfulness of such a calamity

It was quite time he spoke—there could be no doubt of that, although Jack Curtis was too charming to be bound by the rules which govern ordinary mortals, still I could not help feeling uneasy and apprehensive How could I tell how he carried on at those gay and festive scenes in which I was not included? A proud mother's lovely daughter might be yearning to bestow her hand upon him A duchess might have marked him for her own Possibly my jealous fears exaggerated the importance of the society in which he moved, but it seemed to me that if Jack had been bidden to a friendly dinner at Buckingham palace, it was only what his transcendent qualities merited

Well, there came a night when we expected Jack to supper, and he appeared not Only in his place, a few lines to say that he was going to start at once for his holiday A friend had just invited him to join him on his yacht He added in a postscript, "I will write later" He did not write Hours, days, weeks passed, and not a word did we hear

"It's a break off," said my mother, consolingly "He'd got tired of us all and he thought this the easiest way of letting us know I told you there was an understanding between him and Isabel Chisholm, any one could see that with half an eye"

I turned away shuddering

"Terrible gales" said my father, rustling the newspaper, comfortably in his easy chair "Great disasters among the shipping I shouldn't wonder if the yacht young What's his name went in were to come to grief"

I grew pale and thin and dispirited I knew the ladies of our company made remarks about me One day I overheard two of them talking

"She never was much of an actress, and now she merely walks through her part. They never had any feeling for art, not one of those Gascoigne girls"

No feeling for art! What a low, mean, spiteful, wicked thing to say And the worst of it was that it was so true I resolved at once that I would do something desperate The last piece brought out at our theatre had been a frost It had dragged along until the advertisements were able to announce "Fifteenth night of the great realistic drama" And various scathing paragraphs from the papers were printed and weeded till they seemed unstinted praise Thus it was not the fault of the management that the new play was so far from being a triumphant success," was cut down to one modest sentence, "A triumphant success" "A few enthusiastic cheers from partial friends alone broke the ominous silence when the curtain fell," became briefly "Enthusiastic cheers"

But nobody was deceived One week the public were informed they could book their seats a month in advance, the next that the successful drama had to be withdrawn at the height of its popularity owing to other arrangements What the other arrangements were to be our manager was at his wits' end to decide There only wanted three weeks to the close of the season Fired with a wild ambition born of suspense and disappointment, I suggested that Shakespeare should fill the breach—"Romeo and Juliet," with me, Sybil Gascoigne as the heroine

"Pshaw! child," said our good humored manager "you don't know what you are talking about. Juliet! You haven't the depth, the temperament, the experience for Juliet She had more knowledge of life and love at thirteen than most of our English maids have at thirty To represent Juliet accurately an actress must have the face and figure of a young girl, with the heart and mind of a woman and of a woman who has suffered"

"And have I not suffered? Do you think because you see me tripping through some foolish, insipid role that I am capable of nothing better? Give me a chance, and see what I can do

Oh! let me leap rather than marry Paris

I began, and declaimed the speech with such despairing vigor that our manager was impressed

Well, the end of it was, he yielded to my suggestion It seemed a prosperous time to flout a new Juliet At a neighboring theatre a lovely foreign actress was playing the part nightly to crowded houses We might get some of the overflow, or the public would come for the sake of comparing native with imported talent Oh! the faces of my traducers who had said, "Those Gascoigne girls have no feeling for art," when it was known that they were out of the bill, and that Sibyl Gascoigne was to play Shakespeare I absolutely forgot Jack for one whole minute But the next, my grief, my desolation, were present to me with more acuteness than ever And I was glad that it was so Such agony as I was enduring would surely make me play Juliet as it had never been played before

At rehearsals I could see I created a sensation I felt that I was grand in my hopeless love, my desperate grief I should make myself a name If Jack were dead or had forsaken me, my art should be all in all

The morning before the all important evening dawned I had lain awake nearly an hour, as was my custom of nights now, thinking of Jack, wondering if ever woman had so much cause to grieve as I Then I rose, practiced taking the friar's potion, and throwing myself upon the bed until my mother came up and told me to go to sleep or my eyes would be red and hollow in the morning But I told my mother that hollow eyes and pale cheeks were necessary to me now, that my career depended on the depths of my despair

To morrow, mother, let no one disturb me on my account Keep away letters, newspapers, everything To morrow I am Juliet or nothing"

My mother promised, and I got some hours of undisturbed slumber

Rehearsal was over—the last rehearsal I had gone through my part thinking of my woes I had swallowed the draught as if it had indeed been a potion to put me out of all remembrance of my misery I had watched the dagger and stabbed myself even as I often felt tempted to do in real life And then I set off home, feeling that if life were bereft for me of all joy, if I was doomed to sink, unwedded, to the grave, I should at least have the satisfaction of confounding my enemies and triumphing over them.

I was passing Charing Cross station, delayed a little while by the streams of vehicles issuing forth, when in a hansom at a little distance I saw a form—a face—which made me start and tremble, and turn hot and cold and red and white all at the same time It could not be Jack It oughtn't, mustn't shouldn't be Jack Had I not to act in suffering and despair to night? Well, even if he had returned in safety from his cruise, it was without a thought of me in his heart He was engaged—married—for aught I knew It was possible nay certain that I should never see him again

And yet I ran all the way home And yet I told the servant breathlessly, if any visitors call I don't wish to be disturbed" And yet I made my mother repeat the promise she had given me the previous night Then I flew to my den at the top of the house, bolted myself in, and sat a chair against the door, as if I were afraid of any one making a forcible entry I stuffed my fingers in my ears and went over my part with vigor, with more noise even than was absolutely necessary Still how strangely I seemed to hear every sound A hansom passing—no a hansom drawing up at our house I went as far from the window as possible I wedged myself up between the sofa and the wall, and I shut my eyes firmly Surely there were unaccustomed noises about, talking and laughing, as if something pleasant had happened Presently heavy footsteps came bounding up two stairs at a time Oh! should I have the courage not to answer if it should be Ja——?

But it wasn't Kitty's voice shouted—"Sybil, Sybil come down Here's'—"Kitty, be quiet," I called out furiously "If you don't hold your tongue, if you don't go away from the door immediately, I'll—I'll shoot you"

She went away and I heard her telling them down stairs that she believed Sybil had gone mad

I waited a little longer, then I stole to the window Surely Juliet would not be spoilt by the sight of a visitor leaving the house But there was no one leaving Indeed, I saw the prospect of a fresh arrival—Isabel Chisholm was coming up the street in a bran new costume and hat to match Her fringe was curled to perfection A thin veil was arranged coquettishly just above her nose Flesh and blood could not stand this Down stairs I dashed, without waiting even for a look in the glass Into the drawing room I bounced, and there, in his six feet two of comely manliness stood Jack, my Jack, more bronzed and hand some and lovable than ever He whom I had mourned by turns as dead and faithless but whom I now knew was neither, for he came toward me with both hands outstretched, and he held mine in such a loving clasp, and he looked at me with eyes which I knew were reading just such another tale as that written on his own face

Then when the knock sounded which heralded Miss Chisholm he said

"Come into another room, Sybil, I have so much to say to you"

And in that other room he told me of his adventures and perils, and how through them all he had thought of me, and wondered if he never came back alive, whether I should be sorry, and if he did come back, whether I would promise to be his darling little wife very, very soon

But all this though far more beautiful than poet ever wrote, was not Shakespeare, and I had to act Juliet to-night—Juliet the wretched, the heart broken—while my own spirits were dancing, and my pulses bounding with joy and delight unutterable

Well, I need hardly tell you my Juliet was not a success I was conscious of tripping about the stage in an airy, elated way, which was allowable during the earlier scenes, but when I should have been tragic and desperate I was still brimming over with my new found joy All through Juliet's grand monologue, where she swallows the poison, ran the refrain, Jack has come home, I'm going to marry Jack" I had an awful fear once that I mixed the two names a little and called on Jackimo when I should have said Romeo And when my speech was over and I lay motionless on the bed, I gave myself up to such delightful thoughts that Capulet or the friar, I forget which, bending over the couch to assure himself I was really dead whispered

"Keep quiet, you're grinning"

I was very glad when the play was over We often read the reverse side of the picture—of how the clown cracks jokes while his heart is breaking, perhaps his only mother in law passing away without his arms to support her But no one has ever written of the Juliet who goes through terror, suffering and despair to the tune of "Jack's returned I'm going to marry Jack"—Re Henry in Home Chimes

Making Slate Pencils in Vermont

In the northwestern part of the town of Castleton, Rutland county, Vt, is the only manufactory in the United States of slate pencils The stone as it comes from the quarry is first sawed into blocks from four to seven inches wide, according to the length desired for the pencils These are split quite easily with a chisel into slabs a little thicker than the finished pencils—say 5 16 of an inch These are passed through a planing machine and over an emery belt to make them flat, smooth and of a uniform thickness of about 3 16 of an inch Next day they are pushed into the jaws of a "crocodile," which consists of a pair of steel plates, in the under one of which are six rows of curved knives, each set so as to cut a little deeper than the one that went before it These plow out parallel grooves half way through the slab, which a man then turns and lays on a steel plate, having ridges which just fit these grooves This slides back under the six rows of teeth of a second crocodile lying in wait alongside, which cuts the grooves on the other side, and leaves the pencils side by side Lastly, they are broken and rolled off for an instant to point them upon an emery belt A man can give this last touch to about 8,000 in a day The average daily output is about 30,000, and the mill gives employment to some twenty five hands The old plan was to saw out square pencils from the slab one by one These were boxed and distributed among poor families, who whittled them round by hand at from a quarter to half a dollar per thousand —Pottery and Glassware Reporter

The White Mountain Butterfly

Mr Samuel H Scudder, the entomologist, of Cambridge, and Mr Edwin Faxon, of Boston, who take great interest in the plants peculiar to Mount Washington, have been making their annual visit to that region The former has been studying the growth and development of the White Mountain butterfly, which is found only with a single exception, on Mount Washington, and there never below an elevation of 600 feet It is closely allied to a butterfly found on the coast of Labrador, and it is supposed to have come down here in the great ice flow in the glacial period, and when the climate changed and the snow line retreated it was left on the summit of Mount Washington, where it has since existed The only other place in which it is found is in Colorado, on the summit of its higher mountains and on none at an elevation of less than 13,000 feet —Boston Beacon

Another Land Illusion Gone

A short time ago we called attention to the statement that women never stutter and that Indians never snore It is now stated that three stuttering women have been found, one at Seward, one at Brown Hollow and one at Palatine Bridge Only three women that stutter found out of the millions of our people! The fact shows two other facts clearly—first, that women can stutter second, that stuttering women are about as rare as white blackbirds Exceptions are said to prove the rule, but we could never exactly understand that wise saw But if stuttering women are very rare there is good reason for it What is the reason? It is worth investigating, for it may lead to the cure or the prevention of stuttering And if Indians do not snore or seldom snore, the reason should be found out so that snoring may become a lost art —Troy Press

Treatment for Insomnia

A well known epicure, who never lost a night's sleep in his life, but who claims to know all about cures for insomnia proposes two novel methods of treatment One of these is 'Get up, take a bath, dress yourself carefully, go down to the dining room and eat something Then go back to bed The act of dressing and eating will call your mind from its troubled and sleepless state and you will sink into a quiet slumber Or, after you have dressed yourself go down to the kitchen, start your gas stove draw a kettle of water boil it, and drink a glass of it as hot as you can bear it I have never seen this recipe fail '—New York Evening Sun

Private Madhouses.

There are no fewer than fifteen private madhouses in New York Violent patients are not received in them The charge is often as high as $100 a week which includes medical attendance, and the life Victims of melancholia of the opium habit or of strong drink are usually the inmates —Chicago Tribune

There is selfishness even in gratitude when it is too profuse, to be ever thankful for one favor is in effect to lay out for another —Cumberland

Nine new comets were observed during the year 1886

IN A LODGING HOUSE.

CHEAP QUARTERS FOR THE WANDERERS OF THE METROPOLIS

A Night in a New York Establishment. Glimpse of an Uninviting Interior. Down on His Luck—A Big Business. The Patrons

There was a sort of triangular transparency that announced from the top of the front door to a homeless public that lodging for the night might be had for the small sum of half a dollar, and that if they did not possess that requisite fraction even the smaller denominator of a quarter would procure them shelter At 12 30, when I presented myself at the entrance, the janitor told me that the half dollar beds were already occupied, but that if I could curb my tendency to luxury he could accommodate me on the third pair back with what he called a "quarter bed" I accepted this proposition, went into a little office, where I deposited my quarter on a small desk and got a dirty yellow ticket in return There was an elderly gentleman, whose coat was buttoned quite up to his chin even on that warm evening, who preceded me and who was expostulating in a meek undertone with the stony personage who sat behind the desk

"Surely you can trust me for to-night" he said "I am positive to be able to pay by the end of the week"

The clerk threw open a ledger with a bang, ran his dingy finger down a list, fixed his boiled eyes upon the expostulator, and read out

"Green Seven quarter beds—unpaid Can't do it till you pay up"

"But I have no place to sleep' quavered the old party

"Very sorry We don't keep a charity ble lodging house Good night" And the melancholy old party wandered dismally out into the street again with the sneaky, deprecating air and gait of a lost dog A man in a white high hat came in, threw down the piece of fractional currency necessary and got a ticket entitling him to a bed next to mine As the night was hot, all doors were wide open and we glanced into the apartments that lay along our route upward

INTERIOR ARRANGEMENTS

On the first floor, where a night's lodging costs 50 cents, there were six partitions in each room, no larger than an oyster shell In each of these there was a single bed of white pine, a shelf with a hole cut in it to hold a basin and a roller towel and small mirror hung on the partition wall that was only six feet high and allowed the center chandelier to light the whole apartment The hall bed room, that in ordinary boarding houses has all it can do to contain one man, is here divided into three apartments In the third pair back, whither we were bound, there were no partitions There were twelve cot beds disposed in two rows of six each, and all of them were occupied but three The windows were wide open as was the door, and an asthmatical gas jet wheezed with a feeble light Men in various stages of dishabille were sprawled over the beds. Some had only taken off their coats and shoes Others were in more or less dilapidated underclothes and two more very little of anything My friend in the white high hat, who proved to be of the gambler's persuasion and down on his luck, was very talkative, and while he removed his garments preparatory to retiring in partial considerable information on the subject of cheap lodging houses, with which he had had a wide experience

"Though I do go up to the Buckingham sometimes when the cards ain't against me like they are now, ' he explained He removed his hat and his coat, which was not of a bad cut and revealed the fact that his collar and cravat had concealed, that he wore no shirt, but he took the fact jauntily and proceeded to divest himself and get into bed, all the while conversing pleasantly The beds themselves were hardly more than canvas stretchers, with a thin mattress of husks and straw, one sheet, a calico quilt and a sort of flexible fallopean tube for a bolster—no pillow, no privacy, no washing utensils and next to no ventilation, added to which was that repulsive sensation of clammy dirtiness that pervades such places, and it will be seen that twenty five cents was full pay for the accommodation Yet my cheerful friend told me that these places were always full

A BIG BUSINESS

"They do a big business from year's end to year's end, you bet You see there's thousands and thousands of people in New York that haven't got a home and they're glad enough to get the semblance of one for a night at this price No one can realize until they've tried it what the feeling is to be walking about the streets at nightfall and know that there is no place you can go to Nobody's looking for you and you haven't money enough to go to a hotel, and then the sight of that little old shingle out there is very welcome One of these houses holds about sixty people for the night, and they are, as I say, mostly full with a cheap chop house in the basement as a rule, where they make money too a house of this kind pays well Kind of people who come here? Oh, well, some like me, down on their luck for a time and glad to 'hide out' in one of these places until they are on their feet again Then a lot more like that fellow snoring over there—drunk and pretty near disorderly Lots of tramps, shady characters the police have their eye upon, thieves, shabby gentlemen like the old fellow they turned away to night, dead beats, bums, all the floating population out of money The attendants are outlaws mostly To night's an off night and things are pretty quiet, but sometimes the drunken gentry become entirely disorderly, the others join in to help out the row and things get noisy Then these fellows come in and knock out right and left till they get the house on a peaceable basis About the women? No women allowed here They have cheap lodgings of their own The police forbid any lodging house keeper who runs a cheap place to mix the sexes, he has to keep strictly to one or the other'—

"Look here! said an attendant poking his head in the door, "will you two shut up? Next time you want to entertain the public just hire a hall, will you? This here's no place to waste your eloquence' And slumber fell upon the household —Cor Brooklyn Eagle

Irish Families in Chili

Many of the leading men of Chili now and have been of Irish descent Barnes O'Higgins was the liberator—the George Washington—of the republic, and Patrick Lynch was the foremost soldier of Chili in the late war The O'Learys and McGarrys and other Chili no Irish families are prominent in politics and war and trade There is a sympathetic bond between the shamrock and the condor, and nowhere in South America does the Irish emigrant so prosperously thrive —Harper's Magazine.

DOWIE IN THE HINT O' HAIRST.

It's dowie in the hint o hairst
At the wa'gang o the swallow
When the wind grows cauld and the burns grow bauld
And the wuds are lingan yellow
But oh it's dowie far to see
The wa'gang o the heart gangs wi the days to whiles o't
That daurna be weary wauld on thee

There was mickle for to see in us twa—
Oh, twa could na' be wonder
And the thin, on yirl was never made
That could hae gart us sunder
But the way of heaven's aboon a' ken
And we maun bear a part in his wyses—
It's comfort though to be wary men
That the warst o this world's wans maun en'

There's mony things that come and gae
Just like an auld forgotten
And the flowers that busk a bonnie brae
Oh saith it's a' forgotten
But the hinmost o' them lovely ee
And the day's gaip to gae to me
They're scathed like eternity
Oh Mary that I were wi thee

—Hew Ainslie

WHERE THE CLASSICS JOSTLE

Monastic Apartments of a Modern College Student—Apparel of a Devotee

Education is not at all the bare scholastic struggle that it formerly was The early graduate who remembers the Spartan experiences of his college life the untimely morning bell that called him from his hard couch to the bare like chapel, the bare walls of his cell like study the uncomfortable chairs and the rude table—everything, indeed, subordinated to the one idea of discipline—must have bitter thoughts of what he might have become if he had enjoyed all the aids to development which the modern student has And the boys of girls who are permitted on rare holidays to inspect the monastic apartments where the young gentlemen study modern life must feel a sinking of the heart when they realize how impossible it will be for them to make a home at all worthy of the modern highly educated young man

What a place it is this Spharite bower for the cultivation of the intellect! Neither Webster nor Calhoun had any such influences about him What a stimulus to the mind it is the ring covered and curtained chamber! its tinted walls hung with exquisite etchings and bits of color in oil, and the winning, pictures of the most beautiful actresses and singers of our time, silken portieres deep chairs that invite to the profoundest reflection upon the great problems of existence carved tables strewn with all the literature of the boudoir, rows of book shelves where the grand classics jostle the latest dialect and realistic outcome of our civilization an elegant chandelier on whose branching arms hang a hundred souvenirs of the gymnasium, bats balls rackets—all the tools of the higher education, a deep window seat of blue plush, where the young angel can lie and ponder perhaps an epic perhaps an oration in the senate perhaps a great argument at the bar, more probably the solution of the chronic struggle between capital and labor Do we forget the piano, the rack of carved pipes? These are for relaxation, for relief in the hard ships of the stern collegiate life, for the hours of sentiment that come alike to pitcher and stroke oar, when he sings,

Such an education has my Mary Ann

Naturally this ascetic life manifests itself more or less in the undress apparel of the devotees of learning But the striped caps and striped jackets that mark the student are not imposed by the state and not adopted in the humility of penance for sins, but are noble signs of the fraternity of learning, taken from the tennis court and the boat house and the race course, and show that all education is one, an esthetic democracy, a fellowship between the constructor of Greek and the flying rider of the thoroughbred It is a note of the higher education of the period. There was a good deal said some time ago about what was called the luxurious life of some of the students at one of our universities And an impression was spread abroad that this must necessarily interfere with the pursuit of learning, and consequently with success in life

"I don't see how you can study in such a bower," said an old fashioned person who saw for the first time one of these silken scholastic dens The reply was only a pitying smile Study? Why, did this ignorant questioner know that in this very university an undergraduate received the offer of a higher salary as pitcher in a baseball nine than was ever made to any of its graduates for filling any professor's chair in this country?—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine

Gypsy's Lack of Religious Feeling

In the gypsy mind a complete vacuum exists where with us is instinctive religious reverence, as we comprehend it Therefore, lore, legend superstition take its place Possessing no conception of deity the gypsy is never disturbed by the consciousness of a dread antithesis His life is blameless towards and among his own and his kind, first because of the natural protective instinct, and second, because of immediate material rewards With such people absolutely passive as to spiritual reward or punishment and utterly, stolidly indifferent to, and repellant of, your isms or mine it can easily be seen how it is natural and inevitable that their everyday life and belongings are replete with trifles of fancy, thought fact and necessity magnified by time and association into loved and cherished significance and importance —Edgar L Wakeman's Letter

The Bear's Tenacity of Life

We examined that bear carefully he was a small one not weighing more than two hundred pounds, and was shot all to pieces Each of the five bullets I had fired had struck him one hip and one forearm were broken the lower jaw shot away, there was one shot in the neck, and one, through and through behind the shoulder It is never safe to fool with a grizzly, he may run away as fast as an elk or he may not He may drop to the first well planted bullet, or he may stand up till blown almost to pieces —"Camping and Hunting in the Shoshone," in Scribner's Magazine

Jars of Stored Electricity

The time is not far distant when we will have wagons driving around with casks and jars of stored electricity, just as we have milk and bread wagons at present. The house of the future will be constructed with the view of containing electric apparatus for lighting, power and cooking purposes The arrangements will be of such a character that houses can be supplied with enough stored electricity to last twenty four hours All that the man with the cask will have to do will be to drive up to the back door, detach the cask left the day before replace it with a new one, and then go to the next house and do likewise This very thing will be soon taking place in St Louis —Globe Democrat.

DEACON BURDETTE

His Talk Out of Church on Current Topics.

DELIVER US FROM RICHES.

"Great possessions may bring great misfortunes The wise man is sometimes correct. Only six months ago a man in Ohio was left a fortune of $700 000 by the death of his father And already his brothers sisters and cousins have gone into court and proved that the man's father had three wives at one time, that he did hear and ears in debt to all his relatives, that his fortune was dishonestly obtained and that he was a defaulter to the government, that he had been violently insane at several periods of his life and was in a condition of hopeless imbecility at the time he made this will, that the man forged this will any how and that he was not able to take care of such a property in any case, being himself little better than an idiot He has still a little of the money left, but he leaves it out on the doorstep every night, in the hope that somebody will come along and steal it

THE WEAK JOINT IN THE EVIDENCE

At five minutes of 11 o'clock, on the 11th of June I shall drop dead," said Charles Kirtland, of Piqua, Ohio, eleven years ago And at five minutes to 11 o'clock on the morning of June 11 1887, a baker's wagon ran over Charles and broke his leg "Drop bread," was what Charles meant to say when he struck out in the prophecy business

HEAVEN LOVES THE HEATHEN

Favorite above all lands are the Isles of Sandwich In their recent war of the rebellion the entire army only numbered 147 men, so if every soldier under arms, and the sutler in the tent writes a magazine history of the war, the series of war articles can only run twelve years and four months And yet some people believe in a second probation for the heathen Not much they seem to get their heaven here

A BEAUTIFUL HEATHEN CUSTOM

When a Chinaman curiously presses a visitor to stay to dinner, the visitor is then aware that he is not wanted, and straightway he goes home In America the invitation to remain to dinner, however cordially phrased, often means just what it does among the lying heathen, but what puzzles the Christian is to know just when it means "stay" and when it means "go" In some respects the heathen hold away over us.

THE TRAMP,

Slow paced with listless step he moved along,
To where the wood line mantled all the door,
And tossed its restless shadows on the floor
His idle breath escaping in a song
Bore scents of Old Town Juniper along
Upon both feet he limped, as travel sore
For alms he asked ate them and asked for more
And lingered yet the banquet to prolong,
While I felt envy of his home an' brawn,
And his glad life so free from toil or care
And did not know till after he was gone,
That he had taken with him my best pair
Of summer clothes and other things, to pawn,
And drifted idly off—we know not where

Ah would that I like him might come and go,
As birds and buds and shadows go and come,
Careless of all things sad or burdensome,
Living as idly as fair lilies grow
Beside the dreamy river's slumberous flow
At morn as stirred by the hollow drum
Of partridge in the thicket by the hum
Of over busy bees at noontime's glow,
Lulled to my maiden slumber in the wood
Drone like to eat the sweets by others stored
To live with birds and winds in brotherhood,
My fashion plate the clothes line and my board

The farmer's care—but ah it is no good,
I have no luck I would get caught and scored.

Just as Sir Said.

Mr De Sickly has called upon Bobby's sister and is waiting for that young lady to make her appearance Bobby enters in the meantime

De Sickly, with a grin—How de do, Bobby! Don't you know me? Come and tell me what's my name

Bobby—Well, sir, if it ain't just as Sis said, you haven't sense enough to know what your name is If you'll wait a minute I'll find out for you I heard pa say he had you on the list, so I guess he must know your name —Texas Siftings

Home, Sweet Home

She (thoughtfully)—George, dear, are there not times in your life when the pathos and truth of that most beautiful of all songs, "Home sweet home, there is no place like home" appeal to you with startling vividness and fill your soul with longing?

He (a baseball player)—Yes, indeed, particularly when I am on third base with two men out —New York Sun

A New Kind of 'Pastoral' Poetry

'Are you fond of poetry Mrs. Foepar?'

Indeed I am Miss Peri, especially pastoral poetry

"Pastoral poetry? Have you a volume of it?'

"To be sure—the hymnal, you know, it's made up of verses by all the pastors of our church —Yonkers Gazette

A Variation of Hood.

I remember I remember
That locating house for lorn
The little window where the smell
Of hash came in at morn
I mind the broken looking glass,
The mattress like a rock
The servant girl from County Clare,
Whose face would stop a clock

I remember I remember
The gutta percha tea
They used to serve as chuck of spring,
To thirteen hungry men
Who blasted it with dynamite
We sieved its bones full sore
In vain twas served up fricasseed
For two or three days more.

I remember I remember
The next room's fierce fish wight
Who practiced the B flat cornet
From early morn till night
We stood in dreary pack a boo
"Sweet Violets" and more
But when he tried "We Never Speak"
We wallowed in his gore.

I remember I remember
The lengthy weekly bill
Received by me with shudders and
The symptoms of a chill
I also call to mind the night
When into space I dropped my trunk
And through the dark skipped out
—Chicago Herald

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Kalakaua's Troubles.

It is sad to see a great nation passing away, passing away I have watched with tearful eyes the inexorable forcing of the red man, step by step, from his wigwams and hunting grounds, from his few simple pleasures and scalps, his traditions and his firewater, taking nothing with him but his grand, earnest nature, a breech clout and a few faithful fleas. I have seen him crowded mile by mile from effete civilization tangle foot and post traders, and slowly and ruthlessly compelled toward the setting sun, and as I gazed with wet cheeks upon his passing I have thought how true, how pathetically true, was the sympathetic remark once made, that it was mighty rough on the setting sun

And now comes another blow An army of insurgents, numbering over 140 effective troops, including two pack mules and a quartermaster are preparing to dethrone our royal and illustrious brother, Kalakaua, king of the Sandwich Islands, and as his forces consist of only sixty four generals, nine colonels, two privates and a rotary drum major, it is feared he must fall Kalakaua is a man of great spirit He has been famous for his spirit ever since he was old enough to draw cords for his father, King Kamekameha I, from whom he inherited his taste and his brunette complexion

The Sandwich Islands no longer produce sandwiches. The most important staples are cane sugar and leprosy Of these, the cane sugar is entirely controlled by Mr Claus Spreckles, of San Francisco King Kalakaua controls the rest, and is allowed a salary of $62,000 a year

He ascended the throne in 1876 He began drawing his wages several years before that, and paid a visit to the United States, where, after a long tour he got a design for a throne which suited him brought it back, mounted it, and giving it out that henceforth his domain should be called the Higgwine Kingdom, ruled with more spirit than ever —Henry Guy Carleton in New York World.

The Old, Old Joke Newly Told.

Sweet Girl Graduate—Read it, Julia.

Julia (reading)—The valedictory was a literary gem, sparkling with wit and sentiment, and was read by the fair author in a sweet, clear, modulated——

S G G—Oh don't mind that! What does the paper say about my costume?

Julia (after a pause)—It doesn't mention it at all

S G G—Oh! oh!

The avalanche of agonizing disappointment buries the S G G in a deathlike swoon]
—Philadelphia Call.

"Seed 'Em a Doing It"

It is almost impossible for country people to recognize the dense ignorance as to all matters agricultural and rural from which the children of the London poor suffer A day or two ago the parson of a London parish asked one of the children who had been boarded out under the new poor law regulations how he enjoyed the change of air and scenery I lease, sir," said the urchin, "I don't like it at all, instead of giving me milk out of a nice clean tin they squeeze it out of a nasty cow—I seed 'em a doing it!"—Pall Mall Gazette

Chambers, Not Barrels.

Johnny (the office boy)—What kind o' pistol yer goin' have the 4th?

Joe (3d ditto)—Big one, lots o' shots ter onct.

Johnny—How many barrels?

Joe (scornfully)—"Tain't barrels, or hogs heads or anything of that kind, little feller, it's chambers

Johnny—Hugh! Feel mighty smart, don't yer! I wouldn't have a chamber mad pistol no how!—Boston Record.

A Poor Town.

"How do you like the town?" asked a white man of Sam Johnsing, who had just arrived in town and started a barber shop "De town am good enuff, but I so sorry for de folks—dey are so poah" "There seems to be considerable wealth," remarked the customer "Yes, there seems to be, but hit's all a snare and a delusion Yesterday I wanted change foah a $5 bill I hunted all fru my pockets an' I hain't found it yet I never seed a town where it was so hard to get change foah a pore $5 bill"—Drake's Traveler's Magazine.

Merely an Accident.

Little Marie—Aunty, you don't know how mad papa got this morning He slammed a plate against the wall and broke it all to pieces.

Little Carl, reprovingly—Mamma told us not to speak about it, Marie

Marie—Oh, yes, I forgot. Papa didn't throw the plate against the wall It just slipped out of his hand and fell against the wall and broke into a thousand pieces—Texas Siftings

"His Little Circle of Wives."

"How old is John Taylor now?"

"Eighty That poor old man is without a home today He is a polygamist, but he is 80 years of age They got to raiding him and pursuing him, and he called his little circle of wives around him and said 'All that I can do is to go and live by myself It is cruel to be separated from you all, but there is no other way'"—From 'Gath's" interview with a son of Brigham Young

Hindoo Nomenclature

The London Times notes with pleasure a magnificent gift to the city of Bombay given by Dinshaw Manecl ee Petit. We understand that it is fully equal to the gift of Jamesetjee Jejeebhoy but we doubt if it can surpass that of Ramdam Googoojeede Huckbuckbasebat. We have forgotten what it was, but it was a corker —Philadelphia Call,

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SATURDAY, - - - - SEPTEMBER 24.

REPUBLICANS of Marion county can congratulate themselves on the most excellent ticket they have nominated. Such a man as the genial and jolly Amos Mounts is seldom found on a ticket, and a better or more popular man than W. C. Rapp for sheriff could not be found anywhere in the county. Then there are G. W. Walters for commissioner, D. H. Harvey for infirmary director and J. F. Apt for probate judge—all model men either socially or in a business capacity. Indeed the ticket throughout is strong, and made up of timber that is seldom embodied in a political canvass.

The prospects of the election of a good part of the ticket are quite promising, if republicans will only do their duty. All that is necessary is a complete polling of the republican vote and a few earnest endeavors among democrats who are beginning to open their eyes. Let no trickery be indulged in—democrats would like to see that, knowing it would serve as a boomerang—make a fair and earnest canvass for the ticket and watch the enemy. The fear of the democracy losing sheriff will bring fourth desperate campaign work and it is essential to be prepared for it.

WHILE it is not the intention of the DAILY STAR to dabble in campaign politics, we of course are in a position to watch the conflict and will probably drop a line or two from an impartial standpoint occasionally; just to let the wind out of a few inflated lies that naturally float about. The first instance is noticed in the Mirror, which, with a wave of trumpets, informs the soldiers that the republican convention ignored them entirely by nominating Rapp over two wounded veterans like Titus and Warwick. The writer may not have known that Mr. Rapp served faithfully for nearly three years in Company B of the 121st O. V. I., and is now without strength in his left arm as the result of a bullet shot while in that service. Rapp is not a soldier of the boasting sort and does not go about with long stories of his bravery, but he was a valued servant of his country and it is infamous to detract from his honorable and worthy record.

UP to the very moment of Kelly's nomination the Marion democrats, excepting the candidates, avowed that everything should be sacrificed if necessary, to save Kelly. And it was done, too, for an hundred false promises were made to get him through, and these unredeemed promises are what so many are finding fault with. The slaughtered delegates are opposed to being sold out for the benefit of anybody, and that is why democrats in many localities won't vote for Kelly.

RAPP is a popular nominee for sheriff. He was always elected when he run for marshal of Marion, because he proved a worthy and trusted official. He is a good business man, a splendid fellow personally and a republican whose politics has been of that higher kind that made him friends instead of enemies. When a democrat tells you that republicans will scratch him here in Marion they are telling what they know to be untrue, for there isn't a more popular man in our city.

WHEN an office seeks a man the sign is very encouraging. W. C. Rapp was no aspirant for sheriff, in fact he refused to work for it or ever ask for it, though solicited to do so by hundreds of his admiring friends. He could not refuse the complimentary tide of sentiment for him and accepted, and will use all honorable endeavors to be elected.

THERE is uneasiness in the democratic camp. The rank and file of the democratic party in this county justly threatens to refuse to vote for men that must be nominated to keep peace. And it is no more than proper that the throat cutting of Richland township delegates should be avenged.

DEMOCRATIC politics must be in bad shape in Marion county, if Kelly's defeat will smash the party, as they assert. If this is the state of affairs it would seem to be best to take the bull by the horns now and conquer him before it is everlastingly too late.

FORAKER seems to grow alarmingly in the eyes of his enemies who are trying in vain to down him. The Governor of Ohio was hardly second in prominence to Cleveland at Philadelphia, and this fact reminds us that Ohio is always getting to the front somehow.

THE President is said to be already giving some thought to his message. When the President is thinking he ought to be let alone, hence the mugwumps ought to withhold their suggestions and the democrats ease up on their demands for office.

"FOR ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" the ingenious American swindler can give Bret Harte's Mongolian all the odds of a big handicap. A sanctimonious, thin-visaged chap recently called on some farmers in the southern part of the State in the interests of an alleged society to preserve our gay-feathered songsters against the ravages of the milliners, and induced them to sign pledges to assist in the good work. In a few days the farmers found the "pledges" at the neighboring banks—"pledges" no longer, but notes for various amounts.—Leader.

IT seems that the distinguished Mills, who is the main orator of the prohibition canvass as well as second candidate on that ticket, takes a little stimulant after his speeches, a stimulant that the platform doesn't endorse. We presume this is all right; perhaps it is essential and is certainly his privilege, especially if he is temperate about it, but it comes in bad grace. His party goes on the principle of whole loaf or none and it ought to apply to him personally so long as he is so vigorous an advocate of that idea himself.

AS usual the fall months are bringing numerous divorce suits, the run of calls for untied nuptial knots being unusually brisk as the leaves begin to turn. Fortunately for the marital system the marriages increase in number at this season also, and the result is not so bad as it otherwise would be, but the tendency of fall divorce suits ought to arouse the Divorce Reform league to inquire whether cold feet against a warm back have anything to do with the case.

IN New York City the bucket shop men are being arrested as common gamblers. The uncommon gamblers of the stock and produce exchanges have not been disturbed. Indeed, it is declared that the latter are at the bottom of the movement against the former. "When rogues fall out honest men get their dues," must have changed in New York to this: "When rogues fall out the weaker rogues get the worst of it."

AS prophesied a year ago by many, there is stringency in the money market. A hundred and more millions of currency is locked up in the national vaults and can not lawfully be set free. With the crops to be moved and the fall trade to be looked to in other respects, the chances of a greater pinch than is now felt are very great. The obvious hint of the situation is to sail cautiously until congress can provide a way of opening the vaults at Washington.

IT is probably a republican campaign story that reports the Presidential train will move on slow time except through Ohio, when the track is to be cleared and the throttle to be pulled wide open. But were it true the democrats of this district would gather along the road and salute the train and its noted passengers with great joy. They don't want the President to show Ohio very much regard.

IF the man who kicks on our distributing a Mansfield advertising supplement will blow Marion's horn any harder or any louder than we do, we have nothing to say. We have been saying Marion is the best town on earth for about two years, saying it so often and in so many various forms that we have learned to believe it, notwithstanding the fact that we are painfully aware of her weak points. They are growing less, however.

THE news from Europe is to the effect that France and Germany must inevitably come to war, but the news has nothing as to dates except that it may be this year, next year, the year after that, or still later. In the meantime the Americans who hope our old-time friend and helper, France, will wipe up the ground with Germany, may as well devote their time to study the curiosities of American, or even Ohio politics.

THERE is no cessation of the silly talk about the condemned anarchists, and the clamor for their pardon goes on continually among their own class and a few sentimental sympathizers who do not know their own minds. There seems no hope of stopping it until the monsters are strung up as high as the legal rope will pull them, then the millions of law-abiding citizens will give a joyful sigh of relief.

DEMOCRATIC papers which commended Governor Foraker's special message recommending the taxing of foreign corporations and the listing of all personal property at its rightful value, thus reducing and equalizing the taxes of the farmers, are just now in a most embarrassing position when they endeavor to make their readers believe that Governor Foraker's object was to increase the taxes of the farmers.

IF republicans scratch this fall as the democrats say they will, and if democrats scratch as the republicans report they will, this fall, then old scratch will be a busy character. The election clerks will earn their salaries in such events, but how much of the expected scratching will be done?

TALK of commuting the sentence of the Chicago anarchists to imprisonment is the variest sentimental twaddle. They should be hanged higher than Haman and that right speedily. There are some men who can only be cured by hanging and anarchists are of that kind.

ADDITIONAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Claridon—Adelaide.

Sidney Young, of Marion, visited at Dr. Devore's last Sunday.

N. C. Mitchell will leave for Kansas City, Mo., in a few days.

P. B. Williams and Wm. Smith, Jr., attended the Delaware fair one day.

B. R. Howser left Sunday night last for Rochester, N. Y., to inspect the work that has been done on the remains of Prince Imperial and to make any suggestions that may be necessary to its completion.

Farmers, fearing that a wet season may defer the work too long, are busily engaged in sowing wheat.

Dr. Devore's condition is somewhat better than at this time last week. It is hoped that, if no untoward complications arise, he may make a complete recovery.

Four sealed proposals for carrying the mail daily from Adelaide to Caledonia have been handed to Mr. Owen and forwarded to the department. We hope to get out of the woods soon.

Mrs. Snyder and two daughters, after a pleasant visit at Jacob Howser's, left Tuesday the 13th, intending to stop at Columbus and Cadiz for a few days, after which they will return to their home in Delevan, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Talmage, of Mt. Gilead, spent Sunday last at Dr. Devore's.

Frank Douce is to have a public sale soon. He intends to engage in the grain business.

Joseph Mitchell and Miss Fannie Smith spent Sunday last at Prospect.

Robert Dunbar, of Fayette county, Ill., after an extended visit among friends in this vicinity, left for home on Monday last.

W. J. Smith's patent fence carried off the first premium easily at the Delaware fair, over several home competitors. If some live man wants to make money, here's a paying agency.

The Hon. Commissioners graced our village with their presence on the 16th. They were out on the Haley ditch.

Joseph Mitchell, Perry Williams and Frank Fletcher drove to Knox county last Tuesday night to buy a load of peaches.

Mrs. Mary Fulton, of Scott Town, is visiting her nephew, Frank Epley.

While Squire Early and wife were driving Sunday last, some part of the harness broke and caused the horses to kick and run. They succeeded in jumping out without being seriously injured, but there was quite a wreck left further along the road.

The fire on the Fetter farm, formerly mentioned, has now been burning for four weeks and can not be extinguished. It is apparently consuming the soil, which is of vegetable origin principally, and, being so dry, is very combustible.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders and Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, of Marion, visited our townsman, D. L. Williams, and family Sunday last.

Frank Miller sports a bicycle—the one formerly owned by Homer Johnston, of Marion.

Rufus McDonald has been engaged as agent for this township by F. L. Patrick & Co., publishers, of Columbus.

Misses Mellie and Ida Shoots, accompanied we would be. Windy talk is cheap.

Our citizens have put in a petition for a new school house. We have the scholars to support one.

Now that the conventions are over and the candidates selected, let the fun commence in earnest.

The prohibitionists are stumping this vicinity. The republicans and democrats should get to the front.

The people of Agosta and vicinity have organized and established a Circulating Library of standard works.

Rhoads, Huff & Co. are sawing every day. Most of the ash lumber bought by Young & Lindsay, of Forest, is being sawed by this firm.

The time is not far off when Clifton will be blessed with a new school house and a church. The sooner the better. We need both.

We cannot, as yet, see an illumination from LaRue, but their gas well is improving and the principal street is lit up at nights.

The mean and low talk and slurs cast upon myself and family by our enemies has no effect whatever. We enjoy the respect of all except our slanderers. Others have received the same treatment by the same parties. The people, however, consider the source from which it comes and it is not in anywise credited. We are in nowise niggor, as slured. We pay our honest debts; don't lie or steal; sing nor pray in a hypocritical manner; nor do we talk about our neighbors. We also attend to our own business and let others do the same.

Sept. 22, '87. JOE SPIERS.

Agosta.

James Cleveland died at his home in Bowling Green township, Monday, after an illness of about a week with malarial fever, and his funeral took place Tuesday at three o'clock, at Mt. Olive. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his death. He was just in the prime of life, weighed about 250 pounds, and bid fair for old age. It reminds us that in the midst of life we are in death. By his death we lose a good citizen.

Martin Manly's child died Monday evening with cholera infantum and measles, and the funeral occurred Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, at Agosta. This is the second child Mr. Manly has lost within the last six weeks.

O. W. Archer made a business trip to Delaware Tuesday and returned Wednesday.

Ed Wynn, of Green Camp, was in our village Tuesday.

E. D. Horton went to Columbus to attend the reunion of his old comrads.

J. J. Davis, Esq., of Green Camp, was in our village Monday, on official business, we presume.

The band boys will give an entertainment in two weeks. We are not informed as to the title of the play, but they say it will be immense.

Mrs. Hathaway is having her roof painted with the new improvement in paint. It will certainly preserve the roof.

B. F. and Joseph Severn were in Knox county after peaches. They brought home a fine lot, some twenty bushels, and went after more. They returned Tuesday with about thirty bushels more.

Mrs. C. H. Prettyman has been very ill with stomach trouble, but is reported better.

Our Public school opened last Monday with a good attendance.

September 22, 1887. J.

Owen.

James Court started for Fremont, Ind., Tuesday, where he was called by the death of a brother.

The funeral of Martin Johnson, which occurred here on Sunday, was the largest ever known in this part of the country. There were present over one hundred and twenty-five carriages. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. J. A. Sutton, of Green Camp, and the remains were interred in Marion cemetery.

Ed Erwin, who arrived last Monday from Hawks, O., is working for Dan Owens.

C. C. Miller, of Marion, was in town yesterday.

Peter LaTourrette, of Marion, was in town Tuesday.

Frank Evetly has moved his harness shop to Marion and will continue to work at his trade in that place.

Miss Mary Owens returned home from Marion last Tuesday.

It is said that a certain young man in our town is experimenting on muskmelon as a cure for bashfulness, but we'll bet he "can't-aloupe" with that girl without the old folks seeing them off on the train.

James Fitzer is suffering with a very painful boil on his lip.

Miss Nellie Walters, who has been visiting in Marion for some time past, is home this week.

Frank Solomon will soon move into the house formerly occupied by the family of J. M. Johnson.

September 22, '87. ELMO.

Waldo.

Once more our attention is called to notice the night parade of the Waldo people, led by the Waldo Cornet Band, on their way to the residence of Philip Bender, who is one of our well-to-do farmer neighbors, and last Friday he was 61 years old, which brought forth as large a crowd as we seldom see.

Hon. B. G. Young gave our village a call last Monday.

Mrs. Houseworth died last Wednesday and was buried in the Waldo cemetery last Friday.

Rev. Werts was among us again last Saturday and Sunday and filled the pulpit in the U. B. church.

Rev. Scott, who was here organizing a library society, has succeeded and left last Friday.

Sept. 17. THE OLD MAN.

Real Estate Transfers.

W. H. Evans to Wm. S. Burton, ¼ acre in Tully tp., $75.

Joshua Showers to Daniel Lilley, 88¾ acres in Salt Rock tp., $1505.

Samuel Lilley to Joshua Showers, lots 88, 43, 57, 58 and 11 in Morral, $3000.

P. E. Harding to R. T. Parkinson, ¼ acre in Marion corp., $1200.

Joseph Orr to R. W. Harris, 20 acres in Bowling Green tp., $800.

T. B. and E. P. Fisher to Clara B. Wiant, lot 1583 in Marion, $400.

Geo. B. Christian et al. to Geo. W. Kendrick, lots 1674-5 in Marion, $1260.

T. B. Fisher to Frank H. King, lot 1604 in Marion, $125.

E. Sherman heirs to Rob't Beatty, lot 559 in Marion, $600.

Oft obscure the road that leads to health,
Unmarked by board or sign;
Wisdom avails not, powerless is wealth
To set oth'rs those aches of thine.
But do not despair, with life there's hope,
The cloud conceals the sun;
With Pierce's Favorite Prescription at hand
Your life's full course may run.

More truth than poetry in these lines, as thousands of ladies all over the land now blooming with health, testify to the great curative powers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, adapted by much research and careful study to the happy relief of all those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to females. All druggists.

From Rev. John Mathews, Pastor M. E Church, South, at Montgomery, Ala.

"Darby's Prophylactic Fluid is the only medicine kept in my family. We can use it for almost everything—burns, bruises, cuts, stings, ear-ache, tooth-ache, sour stomache, etc., etc. My children, when hurt or bruised, always call at once for Darbys Fluid. We cannot get along well without it. It is so valuable for its prompt relief of pain from all kinds of injuries, and also as a powerful Antiseptic and Disinfectant."

Any Skin or Scalp disease can be quickly cured by Palmer's Skin-Success Soap and ointment.

Many of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

Eczema, erysipelas, barber's itch, etc, are cured by Skin Success Ointment. They are prevented by Skin Success Soap. Use for toilet and dressing.

Palmer's Skin Success has cured many of the most stubborn Skin and Scalp disorders.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

Mrs. T. L. Bragaw, of Brooklyn, N. Y., cured of Eczema, long standing, by Palmer's Skin-Success.

Skin-Success Soap stimulates without irritating the Skin, heals and preserves it. Unsurpassed for the toilet and bath.

Old and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Acker's Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the Blood. In every form of Scrofulous, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is invaluable. For Rheumatism, has no equal.

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

Eczema, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, etc. are cured by Skin-Success soap and ointment.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

The druggists report good sales of, and wonderful success from Palmer's Skin-Success and Skin-Success Soap. "Twin marvels of healing."

Skin-Success Ointment. All Skin diseases yield to it. Skin Success Soap nourishes the Skin. Approved by the best physicians.

TIMES

FOR HOLDING

CIRCUIT COURT

A. D. 1888.

THE STATE OF OHIO,

Third Judicial Circuit

It is ordered that the terms of the Circuit Court of the several Counties in said Circuit, for the year 1888, be fixed as follows, to-wit:

ALLEN COUNTY, on the 4th day of June and the 3d day of December.

AUGLAIZE COUNTY, on the 28th day of May and the 26th day of November.

CRAWFORD COUNTY, on the 6th day of March and the 9th day of October.

DEFIANCE COUNTY, on the 17th day of January and the 14th day of September.

HANCOCK COUNTY, on the 21st day of February and the 2d day of October.

HARDIN COUNTY, on the 8th day of May and the 11th day of December.

HENRY COUNTY, on the 27th day of March and the 14th day of November.

LOGAN COUNTY, on the 13th day of March and the 23d day of October.

MARION COUNTY, on the 31st day of January and the 18th day of September.

MERCER COUNTY, on the 1st day of May and the 16th day of October.

PAULDING COUNTY, on the 15th day of May and the 12th day of November.

PUTNAM COUNTY, on the 10th day of April and the 20th day of November.

SENECA COUNTY, on the 17th day of April and the 18th day of December.

UNION COUNTY, on the 7th day of February and the 25th day of September.

VAN WERT COUNTY, on the 20th day of March and the 7th day of October.

WYANDOT COUNTY, on the 14th day of February and the 27th day of September.

Said terms to begin at 9 o'clock A. M.

Columbus, Ohio, September 20th, 1887.

J. J. MOORE,
HENRY W. SENEY,
THOMAS BEER, } Judges.

THE STATE OF OHIO, } MARION, COUNTY, SS. }

I, JOHN H. THOMAS, Clerk of the Circuit Court within and for said County, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a correct statement of the times of holding said Court in the several Counties of the Third Judicial Circuit of Ohio, as the same appears from the official list now on file in my office.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court at Marion this 21st day of September, A. D., 1887.

JOHN H. THOMAS,
Clerk.

DR. H. RUSSELL BURNER,

Principal of the Ohio Reform Sanitarium and Medical Institute, of Columbus, O.

THE Celebrated Author and Medical Lecturer, and Greatest Living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of all long standing and difficult Chronic diseases, and diseases of the **Blood, Nervous System, and Eye and Ear,** has consented to visit this county and meet his many patients and friends, and give **All Afflicted** an opportunity to consult him free of charge, and secure the latest and best treatment for such diseases as the regular family physician is not prepared to treat.

The DOCTOR'S reputation is not only National, but Continental, as he has visited Europe three times and treated thousands of cases, and made many remarkable cures, while bringing together his Anatomical Museum and fine collection of Instruments, Appliances, &c., which is the largest and finest collection now owned by any one man in the world.

DR. BURNER will revisit this county every month, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city. He is the only physician and surgeon in this country who carries his own Manikins, Models, Diagrams, &c., to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease.

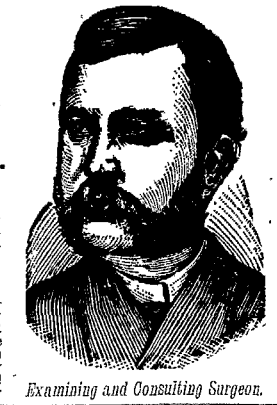
CHRONIC DISEASES.

The Doctor treats no acute diseases, but makes an entire specialty of chronic and long-standing diseases. Cases given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable he most desires to see. DR. BURNER has treated over 12,000 cases in Ohio in the last two years, many of which had been given up as INCURABLE, some to be blind, others deaf and a large number to be invalids for life. But, behold! now they see and hear, and many are on the high road to health and improving every day.

The Doctor is surrounded with the largest collection of fine instruments ever imported to this country for examining and treating all chronic diseases of the Head, Face, Eye, Ear, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Skin, Brain and Nervous System, Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Swellings, Old Sores, Fits, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Sick Headache, Debility, Possession of Spirits, Diseases of Children, Hereditary Diseases, etc., etc., and, in fact all Long-Standing and Chronic Diseases. All surgical operations performed.

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

Many diseases are so deceptive that hundreds of persons have them before they even suspect it. They know they are not well, but are perfectly ignorant of the deadly fangs which are fastening upon them, and must sooner or later certainly destroy them, unless rescued by a skillful hand. Are you afflicted? Your case may now be perfectly curable, but remember every moment of neglect brings you nearer its incurable stages, when perhaps the most skillful physician can render you no assistance. The present is ours, the future may be TOO LATE.



Examining and Consulting Surgeon.

EXAMINATIONS FREE TO ALL.

Whenever it is known that DR. BURNER is stopping at a place, crowds gather to consult him, and it is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that in diagnosing a disease he never asks a question, but describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for anyone to possess, and DR. BURNER'S diagnostic powers have created wonder throughout the country.

He adopted the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz: He carefully notes the symptoms of the patient, and ascertains the condition of the internal organs, all of which he carefully records in his register for future reference. In this way he ascertains the true nature of the disease and its cause. Knowing the disease he knows the change it produces in the tissues, and knowing the changes he checks them with specific remedies and places the patient on the high road to recovery. When sick people consult him he readily tells them whether he can cure or help them, or whether they are beyond hope.

His Improved Methods of Treatment

Are mild and pleasant; agree perfectly with the most delicate lady or child; do not reduce the strength; can be used while at work; the greatest possible benefit in the shortest possible time. Patients can consult him or communicate with him as often as they choose, during the whole time required for the cure, without regard to where they may be, and without extra charge, thus rendering the treatment as successful and satisfactory as though they were living next door to each other.

Don't fail to examine and read Dr. Burner's great Family Book, entitled, "Thirty-eight Lectures on How to Acquire Health, Strength, Grace, Beauty and Long Life." For sale at this office. Call and be examined, and at least learn the cause of your disease, and if it can be cured. ☞Tape Worms removed in from three to five hours without starvation. The remedies for the whole course of treatment are furnished from the office or from the Institute, all at once or by the month.

Address all communications to PROF. H. RUSSELL BURNER,
Ohio Reform Sanitarium, N. W. Cor. High & Gay Sts., Columbus, O.

The Doctor is not a traveling physician, but spends all his time at his Institute, excepting the few days he runs out to perform important operations or meet his many patients where they are so numerous that it is much cheaper for him to go to them than it is for them all to visit him at the city. Visits made to any part of the U. S in consultation and to examine important cases when desired. Consultation and advice free to all. Correspondence with invalids solicited. All surgical operations performed. Patients treated at the Institute and given all the care and advantages of the best medical Institutions and colleges in the world.

Dr. H. RUSSELL BURNER, Principal. Dr. H. E. SAMSON, House Surgeon.

☞Dr. H. Russell Burner, or one of the surgeons of the Institute, will visit Marion, Ohio, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 30, Oct. 1 and 2. Office at the Kerr House. Consultation free.

COUNTY -:- FAIR!

THE 37th ANNUAL

FAIR

—OF THE—

MARION COUNTY

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

—WILL BE HELD AT—

MARION

—ON—

Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday & Friday,

OCT. 11, 12, 13 & 14.

The Premium List is full and complete, and embraces nearly every article of Household and Mechanical manufacture, as well as Agricultural Products and Implements, Live Stock, Poultry and Fancy Work.

Trotting -RACES- Running

An interesting and pleasing

EXPOSITION!

—OF THE—

Industries and Products of the County and State.

EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS!

COME TO THE BIG FAIR!

Best County Fair held in the State.

THE EVENT of the YEAR!

☞Send to the Secretary for a Premium List

☞ALL ENTRIES CLOSE ON MONDAY PRECEDING THE FAIR.☜

P. G. HARVEY.....President
H. M. AULT.....Secretary

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ON SLEEPLESSNESS.

A BRIEF MEDICAL LECTURE IN AN ELEVATED CAR

A Physician Discourses of Insomnia and Its Causes, and Gives Some Good Advice—Several Popular Notions Shown to be Erroneous.

Two men were in an elevated car on their way down town to business The man next to the reporter turned to his neighbor with the question

"Did you sleep any last night?"

"No did you?"

"I did about three hours When I woke up I felt more tired than when I lay down"

"Yes it's pretty hard this summer for people who live to try in the broiling city But from all I hear, the folks in the country are not doing much better My wife's letters are full of musquitoes and sleeplessness

Gentleman broke in a man with gold rimmed spectacles, who looked the physician every inch of him and around the corners of whose bearded mouth a humorous smile had been flitting during the dialogue this talk of sleeplessness proves how seldom people will take a medical man's advice or even ask for it It is so simple to induce sleep with very little trouble that every man of intelligence can obtain it unless he be a very sick man indeed"

"Well sir rejoined the last speaker, if you will gratify our curiosity that far tell us your remedy"

As to musquitoes my advice is Kill them before you go to bed Sleep where there is a current of air and have a musquito netting around the bed, but leave your elf plenty of breathing space If suffering much from the heat take a cooling bath before retiring I find how ever that this talk of sleeplessness comes in nine cases out of ten from persons of an unduly nervous temperament They fidget about and imagine beforehand that they will not ol am sleep instead of composing their minds to properly receive the soothing influence

SEVERAL COMMON ERRORS

If given to all to sleeplessness do not smoke in the evening and do not excite yourself lie down with the firm resolution to sleep and sleep will come quite naturally provided the body requires it There's the rub A great many people think there is a cast iron rule as to the number of hours they ought to sleep Habits all wrong Never try to sleep unless you feel natural I note that your system want it Four hours of sleep under certain conditions are more beneficial to a person than the proverbial nine hours In many cases in my practice I have shown me the folly of expecting from hours of sleep night after night

Is the case with sleep as with food The appetite was and so does the desire for sleep Nature knows her business best and when a man cannot sleep he very often ought not to sleep A few weeks ago a well known business man came to me and I gave him directions to give him back his natural dose of sleep I satisfied myself pretty soon that it would be only doing harm to meddle with his request There was nothing troubling his mind and his health was good He simply had the notion that he had not got sleep enough, and I'd begun to worry about it I gave him a few simple rules to observe and he soon had once more If the sleep that was good for him without using any poisonous narcotic

Judging from my experience, the need of sleep is very different in different persons even among those of like habits and equally good health I know a very active business man a patient of mine who requires but six hours sleep while another one needs all of eleven hours out of the twenty four"

City hall and Brooklyn bridge," shouted the guard, and everybody scrambled for the door while the audience murmured "Much obliged for the lecture doctor —New York Commercial Advertiser

A Giant Ball of Magnetism

Most well informed people are doubtless aware that the globe on which they live is a great ball of magnetism but comparatively few have an adequate idea of the influence this property is continually exerting on all sides that many common but inexplicable phenomena can be traced directly to this source Statistics go to show that in the matter of steel rails as many as thirteen will become crystallized and break where they go to make up a railroad track running east and west before one of those on a north and south track is similarly affected Thus is entirely due to the magnetism generated by friction and the fact that the polarity of the magnetic current is in the former instance resisted in the headlong rush of the train whereas in the latter case it is undisturbed

Another strange effect of this peculiar and occult force is that exerted on the watches of train men A timepiece carried by the conductor running a train twenty miles an hour however accurate it may be will if the speed of the train is increased to say fifty miles become useless until regulated The magnetism generated by the flight of a train may be said to be in proportion to the speed with which it is propelled and the delicate parts of a watch numbering all the way from 400 to 1 000 pieces and peculiarly susceptible to this influence by reason of the hammering and polishing they have received are not slow to feel the effect —Globe Democrat

A Purchaser Who Objected

In one of the big dry goods stores a few days ago I saw a man refuse to take a bundle done up in a way to display the firm's 'ad' When asked why he objected he said I pay what they ask for their goods and do not intend to give them any advertising unless they pay me for it I think it cheeky of a firm to expect a person to do so You saw that clerk get angry at me because I made him undo the parcel and then wrap it up with the plain side out Well he is not the first one that has been so and he probably will not be the last Candidly, do you not think if they wish you to be an advertising medium that they should either pay you a discount or by money? —Buffalo Express

Always Get a Check

Thieves are up to a new trick A man sends a valuable watch to a jeweler for repairs A messenger boy goes after the watch pays the charges and brings the timepiece to the man who sends for it, but who is not the owner When you have your watch repured get a check for it —New York Commercial Advertiser

The Japanese have lately been examining the German breweries with a view to native production.

SURPRISED THE SNOBS

The Way in Which a San Francisco Millionaire's Wife Vanquished Them.

A few days ago a lady from San Francisco who had a very solid bank account went to Lake Tahoe on a pleasure trip with her daughter She concluded that she would have a good time, and accordingly took along some plain, serviceable clothes and no jewelry When she struck one of the fashionable resorts she found herself in the midst of a lot of people making a vulgar display of clothes and diamonds, and every time she turned around she was the subject of the most unmerciful snubbing She was put off in an obscure corner to eat, and not one of the fashionable guests condescended to show her the slightest civility The lady bit her lips for a few days, took in the situation and with true feminine instinct, decided on revenge She dropped a line below, and presently there were deposited at the hotel twelve Saratoga trunks waybilled to her address She and her daughter retired to their rooms, and that evening came down to the dining room in a blaze of lace and diamonds that took everybody's breath away No such gorgeous or tasty toilets had ever bewildered the guests at that hotel before It blinded the eye to look at the pair as they quietly entered the room The steward and after recovering his poise rushed forward and pulled out two chairs from the most fashionable table in the hotel She shook her head and replied

The old table will do" and went to the obscure corner where she had eaten all the time

The utmost consternation spread about the dining room, and the low hum of voices rose to a fashionable buzz as they warmly discussed the situation Wasn't it awful? They had been snubbing a woman and her daughter all the week who could outdress them all In the evening they attempted to hedge, but couldn't to any considerable extent The dudes tried to shine up to the girl but she wouldn't have it, and those who tried to scrape an acquaintance with the mother found it like trying to run a tunnel into an iceberg for a while she flashed like a comet through that hotel into a constant change of ravishing toilets, each more costly and bewildering than the others until like the kings who predestrianized in 'Macbeth' they threatened to stretch out till the crack of doom

At the end of the week it was learned from the chambermaid that she had only gone through half of her immense Saratogas There were several women there who had displayed at least a dozen different toilets, and they felt that they would just die if she beat their record But she kept right on, and when she was three ahead of their score they packed up and left One by one she vanquished the leaders and the rank and file capitulated displaying the rarest generalship imaginable If Mrs ——appeared in any special color to make a spread in the morning she adopted that color at once, only in a dress that eclipsed the others as the sun outshines the dog star

She was the absolute John Sullivan of the toilet ring, and knocked out all who had the temerity to stand before her The last of her opponents was a red faced vulgarly dressed woman from San Francisco, whose flashy toilets had attracted general attention and admiration from persons ignorant of harmony and color Whatever dress this woman donned in the morning the fashionable Nemesis was on her trail with a color that literally killed the other The heretofore cock of the walk was unable to stand her defeat, and, packing her trunks, started for home

The army of snobs was routed and one by one dropped out of sight They just scuttled up and quit Then the quiet little lady resumed her plain clothes, put on an old straw hat with her daughter and went fishing As the last gang left she absolutely had the coolness to be down at the wharf fishing in an old calico dress, cotton gloves and straw hat

The landlord considered that she literally cleaned his place out, and she thinks she had an awful lot of fun —Carson (Nev) Appeal

Progress of Invention

Washington is headquarters for learning about new inventions but the patent office is the last place in the world to get information of that sort. All they do there is to patent things—it matters not to the office whether they are useful will work as claimed or not. That is the inventor's look out Two novel inventions have recently come to my notice One is a machine for making iron pipes Heretofore a pipe of iron has been made of a certain length of iron brought together and the edges fastened leaving a weld or seam the whole length Obviously it was only possible to make pipes of a certain length in this fashion Now a machine has been invented which takes a solid bar of iron, of any length, and literally turns it inside out, the pipe comes off just as a lady pulls a long glove from her arm Two steel cones placed at an angle bore inside the bar of iron, turning the pipe back over a third steel cone which works on the outside of the bar Is not that wonderful? Iron, nowadays, is made so soft it can be worked by machinery almost as if it were putty Another simple machinery which does wonders in its line is a pulverizer By the action of two counter currents of air anything placed in the current is reduced to impalpable powder at once A nail disappears in dust as if it were a puff ball The hardest emery, heretofore so difficult to grind yields as readily Upon the strength of the actual performance and utility of this machine, the stock in some emery mines in Canada heretofore not above par, has now gone up to $280 a share It is simply the power of attrition which produces these surprising results

A number of the typograph machines have been brought to Washington and set up If all that is claimed for these machines comes to be true than the days of the compositor in large printing offices are numbered —Fuller Walker in Kansas City Journal

Naming a Guiana Town

The story of Maracaibo's christening runs thus It was almost 400 years ago when Spanish invaders came sailing up the lake to see what stores of gold or precious stones might be plundered from the rulers of its shores, and found where the city now is a native town called Coquivacoa governed by a powerful chief named Mara, who resented the coming of foreigners with fierce warfare and many battles But mail clad soldiers were more than a match for naked Indians, and one by one the villages succumbed, until the last one only remained A determined stand was made here and in the heat of battle the chieftain fell Seeing his death a Spanish soldier raised a cry of victory that resounded throughout the attacking force Mara cayo! Mara cayo! Mara cayo! Mara has fallen! And around the spot where Mara fell the fair town has grown that perpetuates his name —Dr W F Hutchinson in The American Magazine

LOVE THE ETERNAL.

I dream of thee, O Love in visions flinging
A magic halo round thy saint like splendor,
And bowed I worship thee until I render
My soul to thine until it rises singing
Of holy Love enthroned
Where mortal world is its glorious away has ownd

I almost died to view a form created
From my heart's chaos, till in glory burning,
More bright than stars or moons or suns returning
Thou came at to me in darking snares belated
And I drew one to thy sphere,
And hallowed me to be thine own keeper

Yes, thine forever Love, for passion never
Dies, for shall die although sorrow hid den
Its sp lor changes, like the stars cloud bidden,
But bright r more that must be bright forever,
That shall forever shine
In awful radiance from the bright divine
—Morley Roberts.

WHERE GOOD COFFEE GROWS

Some Varieties Cost 70 Cents a Pound on the Plantations

At the Coffee Exchange the other day several well known speculators were discussing the new boom in that market, when the subject of the Mexican product came up Said one broker Probably the best coffee in the world is raised about Jalapa but it never reaches the markets of the United States for the reason that it is bought up seasons in advance by resident English buyers for the English market The resident German buyers contract for three or four years in advance for the crops raised in the states of Vera Cruz Tobasco Colima Michoacan and Guerrero The little state of Colima has prol ably exported more rich coffee beans than all the other Mexican states put together and at the astounding price of 70 cents per pound A friend of mine went down to try to secure some of this delicious product even at the price mentioned, but he found himself forestalled by the English, French and German resident buyers who watch with hawk like glance that the letter and spirit of their contracts with the Mexican planters are carried out even to the extent of a single pound of the bean

Jalapa is connected with Vera Cruz by a steel railroad sixty miles long, and this country he describes as an Eden The coffee plantations are interesting and always slope toward the east When the plants are one year old they are transplanted into squares ten feet apart, with banana plants in between, so as to protect the coffee shrubs from the fierce rays of the sun At this age they are about two feet high, and they are never permitted to attain a growth of over six feet The plantations from the age of three years and, unless blighted, continues to yield up to its fifteenth year when it is usually uprooted and supplanted by a new year old sprig

The leaf is olive green in color, the blossom white and the berry itself a pea green Each berry contains two beans, which when ripe for picking turn carmine The average earnings of six year-old coffee shrubs are 40 cents and a plant between twelve and fifteen years of age yields from $1 to $1 25 worth of beans yearly Coffee is picked much as cotton or hops and the peons earn about 25 cents per diem during the season Upon the coffee plantations bananas and castor oil berries raised between the coffee to shelter it are sold at absurdly low prices Last year the value of coffee exported from Vera Cruz was $1,900 000 Colima $240,000 Chiapas, $90 000 Guerrero $15 000 Michoacan, $153 000 Morelos $88 000 Tobasco, $69,000 and Oaxaca, $88 000 No, we don't know in New York what really good coffee is Coffee at 70 cents a pound on the plantation would cost a pretty penny here even if we could get it '—New York World

A Singing Beach

Many people have heard of the singing beach at Manchester, Mass, where the sand when driven over or stirred, gives out a peculiar and not unmusical sound, but few very few people know that near Pescadero a beach exists much larger, giving out sounds in no uncertain manner The beach near Manchester is said to be one fifth of a mile in extent, but here the mile and a small party of friends lately investigated the matter and found the sounds very clear, though varying in loudness for a distance of one and a half miles along the coast line The sound is loudest and most distinct where the sand is dry on top and damp beneath A light vehicle driven over it gives a clear, musical sound a footstep not quite so loud and even the hands or a stick stirring or lifting the sand causes it to sing quite plainly What causes the sound I do not attempt to explain

Perhaps the strangest thing about this sand is that persons who have lived in Pescadero for many years seem to know nothing of it It is out of the way of the celebrated Pebble Beach road, and the inhabitants and the pleasure seekers seem to think that is enough of a good thing for one place leaving this really wonderful and beautiful beach to a few fishers and hunters who go there occasionally for the excellent surf fishing and sea fowl shooting and never think that the lofty cliffs with their faces carved as if in Egyptian hieroglyphics and pierced with caves fountains, as fine a scenic effect as the Pyramids of Egypt is a thing worth noticing —San Francisco Chronicle

She Had a Clothed Genius.

Several years ago a sensitive unpractical poet while dining with some literary people in New York called on his wife to help him remember the name of a certain wonderful mountain view in Switzerland

Switzerland she exclaimed I remember nothing about it except that there was but one inn there where you could get a chop to eat it"

There was much pity expressed after ward by his friends for the poet who was linked for life to so coarse and dull a nature

They did not know that the homely little woman by her constant drudgery and terrible care fed and clothed this sensitive genius and stood between him and the rough world giving him quiet and time while he was composing his song. —Youth's Companion

Photographs of Lightning Flashes

Some very perfect photographs of the flashes of forked lightning have recently been secured by Mr W N Jennings Considerable difficulty is naturally experienced in securing exposures of so pre eminently uncertain a subject In two instances recently Mr Jennings has achieved quite a notable success One of the interesting features of the exposures is the undulatory or wave like character of the tracing The zig zag appearance so often shown in pictures is not present The general appearance is that of the branch of a tree outlined by the flash The lines are slightly sinuous, but nowhere of the conventional shape of "artistic lightning '—Scientific American.

PHIL ARMOUR'S PLANS.

HE TELLS A PARSON HOW TO RUN A SUNDAY SCHOOL MISSION.

The Pork King's Idea Fills the Benches and the Service is a Most Interesting One—The Prayers are Made Short—The Mission Non Sectarian.

When the Armour mission, up on Thirty third street, was started with $500,000 endowment, it was hard to decide just how to manage the religious end of it. Joseph Armour had directed in the will by which he gave it $100,000 that it should be non sectarian Phil Armour, who added $400 000 to the original fund, was altogether opposed to the mission being anything but a broad, humanitarian charity with plenty of religion, of course, but of that generic sort only which would be as acceptable to the Romanist as to the Methodist, and as agreeable to the Episcopalian as to the Baptist The reverend gentleman who was finally selected to take charge of the religious welfare of the institution was given, in general terms, an idea of this purpose of the founders. They did not want sectarianism of any kind or degree Good doctrine from the Bible, without any theology, was what he was asked to give He began with energy, and ran along for some time on his own idea of what the little children and the parents who filled the benches needed. One day he received a summons to come down town to the office He got there promptly and was beckoned over to the big packer's desk Armour wheeled around in his chair a couple of times as if to select his vocabulary, looked the man of God over carefully and then launched forth his own ideas of theology

"You're giving these youngsters too much grape and canister," he began, slowly Hell fire and brimstone are all right for the old sinners, but the mission isn't for them Now," he added, with the same emphasis he'd use to one of his office clerks "I want you to change around and try another plan If you don't, you'll drive all those children away When you begin your service in the morning you can read a chapter from the Bible Then have a little prayer, something short not longer than that"—measuring off about a foot with his forefingers "Then I want you to sing—sing a good many times," he repeated, emphatically

Then tell a story," he continued, "something with a point to it and a moral, but short Then you can have another little prayer, but mind you, not longer than that"—holding up his hands about six inches apart this time

IT FILLED THE BENCHES.

"Mr Armour, remarked the preacher, rather jocosely, "I suppose you can run a packing house but you don't know much about religion"

"Well," said the builder of the mission, very sharply, "will you try it?"

"Oh, yes," was the answer

Phil Armour's theological scheme has been in vogue ever since that interview and has been a great success He goes up every Sunday to the morning children's service and watches the thing grow

"Don't you mind the old fellows or the played out sinners," he constantly adjures the minister in charge "If you see an old fellow in the gutter, even, don't stop, but keep your eye on the little fellow ahead Look out for him"

Armour's theology has filled up the benches, and they hold 1,800 people The preacher, ever since the sharp interview at the La Salle street office, has been working on the new tack The service is a most interesting one According to orders, the grown folks are entirely ignored. The whole service is for the little ones The prayers are short—not longer than Armour indicated with his two forefingers There is singing pretty nearly all the time The little fellows are drilled to recite verses or to sing solos And yet the benches are almost filled with the parents and grown brothers and sisters of the little ones There are twice as many at this children's service in the morning as in the evening, when a sermon is preached

"You can do what you like at night," Armour told the preacher in an encouraging way after this interview "You can preach a sermon if you like, for I'll never be there except in the morning But at that children's service I want it my way until I see it won't work"

But it did work The dominie at the mission now admits that, after all, Phil Armour knew better what would fill the benches than a trained theologian Best of all, and this pleases Armour most, all creeds gather at the mission to bring or see the children, hundreds of Catholics among the others —New York Sun

A Parisian Clockmaker's Expedient.

A Parisian clockmaker, evidently an admirer of Gen Boulanger, has hit upon a happy expedient for increasing his portion of wealth and fame Having noticed that only the jingo men are popular in this fickle day, he posted a notice that many of the clocks that were being sold as American product were really German make, and announced that he would handle no more of them To prove his sincerity, he went to the trouble of smashing two or three "suspected" timepieces in the presence of a goodly crowd of admirers, who cheered him in his patriotic work Since then, work, which he often lacked before, has begun to flow in plenty to his doors, and he is coining money at a lively rate In a city like Paris this was easily done, for, in spite of its surroundings, the Parisian rabble is easily gulled But it is dangerous work, nevertheless, for if the same people who are now cheering this hero were to learn that his action was only an advertising ruse, they would soon make it warmer for him and his shop than he probably desires it to become —Philadelphia Times

Breeding Buffaloes for Market.

Buffalo meat, which was once a drug on the market, and cheaper than beef by more than half, is now, on account of its scarcity, esteemed a luxury by a class of people who believe that anything that is expensive and hard to get must be good Time was when a western game dealer was glad to get 4 cents a pound for buffalo beef Now he could get 23 cents a pound To meet the demand, we learn that a party in Kansas, and another in Dakota, have gone into the business of breeding buffaloes for the market, and expect to put some two year old heifers on sale next spring It is strange how people will long for the hard to get For instance in St Louis no one thinks of eating wild pigeons, and there are scarcely any put on sale, because New York and Boston take all that can be shipped, even should the amount sum up to 5 000 barrels in a single season —New York Market Journal

Dueling among women is becoming fashionable in France

IT'S THE UNDERWEAR'S FAULT

A Physician Who Cures Disorders by Prescribing Woolen Underclothing

"Bad cold?"

"I should say I had doctor" responded the reporter as he smothered a cough

"What kind of underclothing do you wear?"

"The same kind I wore all summer"

"Linen or cotton?"

"I really can't say Cotton, I believe"

"Did you suffer from the heat much during the summer?"

"Suffer? I should say I did I nearly melted"

"And you are a trifle chilly, now that the cold wave has come?"

"I am indeed but what have my underclothes to do with that? I have always worn the same kind in summer"

"So does almost every one The use of linen and cotton for underwear is one of the commonest of all errors in this country Now in Germany we have a movement which is called the German school of clothing reform It aims to replace cotton and linen with woolen goods There are many reasons why this should be done Wool exercises a stimulating effect upon the skin, unlike linen and cotton, and consequently promotes the proper action of the pores, glands and superficial tissues It is a nonconductor of heat and preserves the normal temperature of the body It allows a freer escape of the perspiration and thus lowers by evaporation any abnormal temperature of the body, and facilitates the loss of excessive heat Also, through its non conductivity of heat, it preserves the normal measure of warmth Hence it is a better protection against the extremes of either heat or cold than linen or cotton"

Well, those certainly do seem to be reasons enough"

"Indeed they are, but they are not all Wool is electrical, while linen and cotton are not Wool can excite electricity, but does not conduct it Therefore a body clothed in wool loses less of its animal electricity, while fresh electricity is excited on the surface The intimate relationship between galvanic, nervous and vital forces render this peculiarity of the greatest importance to the wearer"

"Why doesn't every one wear wool then?"

"Because," answered the physician, "the old idea of having something flumsy and gauzy next to the flesh is too firmly instilled in the minds of the manufacturers of underwear for them to experiment with woolen materials I have cured a large number of sick men of seemingly incurable disorders by simply prescribing a change in their underwear While it is not an infallible cure all," added the physician in conclusion, "it certainly is of much benefit, and its general adoption would result in great permanent good"

Protecting Watches from Electricity

"The electric railroads are magnetizing a great many watches," said a jeweler "The watches become as thoroughly magnetized as though brought within the range of a dynamo, Here are three watches sent to me from Scranton, Pa, to be demagnetized The jeweler that sent them said he had thirty five in the same condition"

'Can they be made to resist the influence of the electricity?" ventured a reporter

"Oh, yes If we put in a shield made for the purpose they are all right This is the way it works"

The jeweler took an ordinary watch cover, put a steel pen in it and moved a magnet on the outside of the cover The pen followed the movements of the magnet He did the same with a pen in one of the shields, but the magnet was powerless

"In some of the finer watches we put a double shield," he continued, "and a plate over the dial We protected a watch for Vice President C E Chinnock, of the Edison company He used it two years while superintendent in their place in Pearl street, and walked between two big dynamos with it without the watch being disturbed Those dynamos are the largest in the world, 150 horse power each, and each will lift 4,000 pounds They took an umbrella right away from me"

"Has there been any particular disturbance of watches this summer?"

"It has been very great The electrical condition of the atmosphere this season has doubled the business in mainsprings More mainsprings have been broken than has ever been known before Nearly all the watches taken in for repairs this season have had broken mainsprings"

"Is the effect of the electric railways general?"

"Every watch carried on an electric railway will be magnetized unless it has a shield Every lever on an ordinary engine is a magnet of itself by reason of the earth's inductive force Many railroad companies require their engineers and conductors to have their watches protected by shields, much of the trouble of watches being out of time resulting in accidents is due to this cause"—New York Evening Sun

The Great Iron King's Heir.

Frederick Alfred Krupp, son and heir of the great iron king who died recently, has issued this address to his men at Essen "To the officials and workmen of my steel works On my return from the tomb of my never to be forgotten father I take the first opportunity to express my heartfelt thanks to all for the last honors rendered to the departed in escorting his remains to their last resting place and for the touching sympathy shown me in my bereavement This sympathy is to me a proof of the faithful attachment to my father and a great consolation in my profound grief It fills me with confidence that every one of you within his sphere, in remembrance of him who is no more, will assist me in performing the duties devolved on me, thereby contributing to the maintenance of the reputation which the establishment has attained by the energy and under the direction of my late father On my part I shall consider it a sacred duty to go on working after the example and in the spirit of the deceased, and like him, I shall deem it my first care to look after the welfare of the officials and workmen of the establishment '—Boston Transcript

Thomas Jefferson's Violin

An untoward accident hastened the work on the new homestead On Feb 1, 1770, the family house at Shadwell was burned Nearly all its contents were also destroyed, the principal loss in Jefferson's eyes being his papers and books, which latter he estimated at $1,000 cost value Not only his law books, but his records and notes of cases he had prepared for court, everything in the shape of written memoranda, except the "garden book," the preservation of which was long unknown, went up in flame The servant who brought him the news in breathless haste had but one consoling item of information—"they had saved his fiddle" —John G Nicolay in The Century

Dom Pedro and His Liver.

The emperor of Brazil has come over here chiefly for the sake of his health His liver is ailing terribly As a result he has no appetite, and his digestion is faulty He has had his blood analyzed by Dr Ducroquet the specialist, who tells him frankly that he is in a bad way Not only is his liver out of order, but his kidneys also and at his age there is not much chance of curing him, though the maladies may be held in check Dom Pedro is only 63 years old, although he has been emperor fifty-six years, and is in length of reign the senior sovereign of the world But he was born and has always lived in a part of the world where people grow old quickly At 63 he is really older than an Englishman at 73

Dr Henoques asked him what was his favorite drink Dom Pedro replied that it was the juice of oranges and lemons, iced and flavored with Jamaica rum "Better give it up," said Dr Henoques. "I can't" said Dom Pedro, "and you wouldn't advise me to if you knew how good it is" The emperor thinks he has done well in living so long in a tropical climate without falling prey to the diseases that run riot there He has never had yellow fever or cholera, though many inmates of his palace have been stricken down by them Indeed, he has not had any serious illness in his life, and his present complaints are only the natural and inevitable accompaniments of old age in his native climate —Paris Cor Chicago Tribune

Shopping in Paris.

The most important point to get the value of your money is not to be induced to enter the small stores, to limit your buying to the dry goods stores of the Louvre and Bon Marche, for they keep almost everything that a woman can think of The price is marked on each article and always put at the lowest rate Almost everything lies on counters and tables so you do not have the worry of asking for things You are not bothered with officious clerks who try to persuade you to get one thing when you want another When you have received the goods at home and after having examined them, no matter after what length of time you change your mind you can return the goods and without the asking of one question those stores refund you the money No matter if the goods have been cut in the store, so it has not been touched or cut by you or been worn, the money is immediately handed back to you, while in small stores you are sure to be imposed upon Those shopkeepers have two prices, one for their own countrymen and one for foreigners especially for Americans They imagine that every American possesses a chicken that lays golden eggs, and that they are entitled to as many of them as they can rob from the nest in their pockets Beware of being cheated, so go to the Louvre or Bon Marche for all you want —Paris Cor Brooklyn Eagle.

Moonlight Hilarity

A very worthy citizen whose greatest fault is that he will "treat" his friends and allow them to treat him in return, was looking for his home the other evening about midnight. The electric lights were shining, and so was the moon in a cloudless sky The elevated individual saw his shadow at full length on the sidewalk and halted Bringing his metal tipped cane down with great force he exclaimed: "Go home! 'shamed of you'self! You're full, d—d if you ain't. G' home! Don't stan' there, b-b-blocking up sidewalk! G'home!"

Then he broke out into a snatch of song and windows went up, and heads were put out to listen "Roll on—roll on—silver moon—s' silver moon guidethe traveler's a'on 's way, whilst nightingales sing in time"

"G' home, I tell you! P'lice 'll take you in! My wife's waitin' for me else—of—of course ole fel—I'd take you—roll on silver moon"——

The last that was seen of him he was leaning affectionately on the arm of a policeman, saying with great solemnity "I'm y y your friend an' don't you for get it You take th—th—that other fel h home—he's had 6' much."—Detroit Free Press

Lebanon's Grove of Cedars.

You have often read of the cedars of Lebanon Some of them still remain The grove from which King Solomon brought so much lumber now consists of some 400 trees about three fourths of a mile in circumference, partly old trees and partly young ones Learned travelers think that most of the trees in the grove may be 200 years old and several between the ages of 400 and 800 years. There are twelve trees whose age is incalculable—seven standing very near each other, three more a little further on, and two on the northern edge of the grove. The largest of these two is 63 feet in circumference—following the sinuosities of the bark; one of the others measures 49 feet. These trees are more remarkable for their girth than stature, their height hardly exceeding 50 feet. Their age is variously estimated The rules by which botanists determine the age of trees are not applicable to them, for their stems have ceased to grow in regular concentric rings The Arabs, of all creeds, have a traditional veneration for these trees —Philadelphia Times

A Pig Offends the Czar.

A witty clown, by name Durow, has just been compelled to leave St Petersburg for carrying jokes too far He was giving a performance with a pig trained to various feats At the man's command the animal took up from the ground a number of Russian coins, including imperials and small silver and copper coins When, however, some rouble notes were thrown down the pig refused to pick them up, even though whipped Great amusement was caused by this discriminating act, and it was intensified as a voice cried from the gallery to the clown, "You blockhead, if the finance minister could not raise the paper rouble in four months, how can you expect a pig to do it? Though a favorite with St Petersburg audiences, the clown received orders to leave the city the following day —Pall Mall Budget

Electric Meteorology.

Mr G A Rowell, of Oxford, sends us a pamphlet with the above title, in which he discusses the cause of the changes in magnetic declination He adduces evidence to show that the European and American magnetic poles are coincident with the centers of greatest cold for the two continents Hence he attributes the shifting of the magnetic poles to the same series of astronomic and geologic causes which produce the secular changes in climate This theory leads to the uncomfortable conclusion that as the magnetic declination in this country continues to decrease, so our winters will increase in length and severity —The Electrician

Corn starch pudding at most summer hotels tastes as if it had been made in the laundry

COLORED NAPOLEON OF FINANCE.

Obadiah Oliver James Jackson Claims to be One.

"M y' de bom 'roun' hyar?" asked a colored man in a checked suit and a white plug hat of ancient make, as he sauntered up to the lieutenant at the Central station this morning

"For the time being, yes," was the response. "What can I do for you?"

"Dis am a wickit sort ob a town sah," observed the visitor as he put down his valise and umbrella

"Only average, my friend," returned the officer "Somebody been swindling you?"

"I read consid'able in de papers 'bout dem yeh bunko men robbin' an' stealin' from country folks what cums in fo' to buy truck in de town," was the non committal statement that was used as a reply The lieutenant bristled up, seeing a case in view, and inquired. "How much did you lose?"

"Befo' I let' home up in Popcornville de ole 'ooman says 'Obadiah, yo' keep yo' eye skinned fur dem bunkoers, an' fo' God if you 'low dem to skin yo' I'll smack yo' brack mout full of blistahs,'" continued the colored gentleman as he wiped the band of his hat.

"Yes, why didn't you follow her instructions?" observed the lieutenant, as he assisted a bum out and up the steps.

"Comin' down on de train I runs across er white gemmen dat looks like he am de boss ob de railroad"

"Wore diamonds, I suppose."

"Bigges' I eber seed, sah!"

"All right, go ahead and tell me how you were skinned"

"He done sat erlongside ob me an' sorter 'marked dat de wedder wah wahm."

'Old style," said the lieutenant.

"After we'd done chatted 'bout de crops an' de 'lection he done said 'I learned mighty cuyus game out to de fair groun's t'other day'"

"Chestnut," murmured the officer

"Says he, 'Ef yo' hain't got no objecksbun I'll show yo how the snap wucks.'"

"And you?"

'Says, 'Go 'head wid yo' game.' Den he hauls out three kyards—de jack o' spades, de ace of hawts en de queen o' clubs. Den he fling 'em 'roun' keerless like and say

"'Pick out de jack.' An' I picks hit up. Den he says, 'I bet yo' kan't do hit no mo.'"

"And you bet him?" answered the officer

"Cose I did, an' fuddermo' I put hup de stuff, five col' dollahs," was the response

"And you lost it?"

"No sah. I picked out de jack de fust time an' grabbed de stuff Mr Sly Kyard man he want to bet agin, but I up an' busted his shiny plug hat, an' de conductor flahed him out de do' at de nairxt station

'Well!' gasped the dumfounded lieutenant, 'if you weren't robbed why did you come here?"

'In de fust place I jes' want yo' to keep yo' eye open fo' a sleek man wid big dimuns, an' seckintly, tell dem newspaper writahs to state dat Obadiah Oliver James Jackson, a distinguished cullud citizen of Popcornville, am wisitin' in de city fo' de purpose of makin' social calls, an' dat he hab made quite a hit in de bunko business. Jes' tell 'em I'm de cullud Napoleon of finance."

"PICK OUT DE JACK."

And picking up his valise and umbrella he hailed a Central avenue car and rode away on the front platform.—Cincinnati Times-Star

Science Knocked Out.

Railroad Engineer—You say I am color blind because I call that red sephyr blue, do you?

Great Scientist—Yes sir, you are color blind

"I say that zephyr is blue and you say it's red, now how do you know it isn't blue?"

"Any one with good sight can see that it is not blue, it is red"

"Did your wife ever send you to the store to match zephyr?"

"Y-e-s"

"Did you ever succeed, Mr Scientist? Tell me that."

"No"

"There now!"—Omaha World.

He Wanted Matters Understood.

"Say, mister," said an excited man, as he rushed into police headquarters, "I want you to hurry up and arrest a young feller by the name of John Simpkins."

"What for?"

"He ran off with my daughter and stole a couple of my horses to run off with"

"Certainly, we will do our best. A man that runs off with a girl ought to be punished with great severity"

"Yes, but say, mister, I don't want ye to git this thing wrong, it's the horses I want him arrested for"—Washington Critic

Boarding in the Country.

"Where did you go this summer?" asked one business man of another

"We boarded in the country"

"Expensive?"

"Not very We got a good deal for our money My wife got the malaria and I got the rheumatism My boy Jimmy got his leg broke and little Mamie got poisoned with ivy And all we paid was $10 a week apiece"—Washington Critic

He Probably Recovered It.

Mrs. Bullion—What was the difficulty, Harold, between you and Mr Balderstone? I declare I thought he was going to strike you at one time

Mr Bullion (lightly)—Nothing serious my dear We were discussing free trade and Balderstone completely lost his temper

Mrs. Bullion (thankfully)—Lost his temper? How happy his poor wife will be now —Philadelphia Call

A Genuine Nobleman

She—What do you think of Signor Hardorganl?

He—I am convinced that he is a genuine Italian nobleman

She—I am glad you think he is no impostor, but what gives you such confidence?

He—When he was asked to play last night he felt all around the piano for the crank.—Syracuse Republican.

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SATURDAY, - - - SEPTEMBER 24

THE most commendable feature of politics is the very rare one of the office seeking the man, and this very fact makes Rapp's nomination for Sheriff a strong one. It was not a case of the office going begging for there were five willing and anxious candidates for the honor. We positively know that Rapp was almost incessantly beseiged by friends wanting him to come out for two weeks prior to the convention and to every demand he positively refused to be a candidate. While he maintained that attitude throughout the convention tendered him a most unanimous nomination, favoring him with a compliment that few men receive It is really a tribute to a man's worth that we take pleasure in noticing

ONE hundred years ago the thirteen colonies contained a population of 3,000,000 souls Today the State of Pennsylvania counts 4,500,000 people within her borders. There were then no railroads, no steamboats, no telegraph Modern science was in its infancy But the love of liberty, the blessings of freedom, the hatred of oppression, the desire for personal freedom protected by wholesome laws, filled all hearts. Never in the history of the prosperous city of Philadelphia since that day have been gathered within its borders so many grand, heroic men Their fame is cherished property of the American people

IF any man has accused President Cleveland of lacking nerve, let him correct it and forever hold his tongue. A red headed market woman, whose personal charms are as few as hen teeth—or her own, for that matter—publicly, forcibly and with intent aforethought, kissed him at Philadelphia Saturday, squarly on the Presidential lips A man that can bear up under such an affliction must be of iron nerve How this must have avenged Mrs Foraker, if Mrs Cleveland did really snub her.

THE rumors of Cleveland snubbing Foraker and Mrs Cleveland rubbing it in on Mrs. Foraker at Philadelphia, are probably largely, if not wholly imaginary. The Quaker City very likely has just as many lying gossips in every hundred inhabitants as any other town, and there isn't a village in the nation that doesn't know the tendency of these pestiferous beings. We are not without a full share of them here.

THE prohibitionists had a scheme on foot to fuse with the republicans on representative, but some how the resolution that embodied it did not come to the front in the convention. It was a proposition wherein the prohibition candidate for representative would withdraw if the republicans who nominate a man who would pledge his support to measures suited to the third party The scheme did not come to light for some reason

THERE are living in Ohio 89,506 persons drawing pensions, and the amount drawn every year is $1,215,172 78 Montgomery county has the largest number, 1040, and Carroll county the least, 15

THE famous Burchard is reported to have declared himself in favor of Cleveland, but this is not startling news A great many people suspicioned that he was for Cleveland in 1884 when he uttered his infamous "R R R"

BRIGHT AND NOTABLE WOMEN

Victoria Woodhull says she shall never return to America to live

It is stated that Mrs. James Brown Potter has had her photograph taken in 150 different attitudes.

Miss Lotta L. Burlingame, of Ann Arbor, Mich., has been licensed to practice law by the Illinois supreme court.

Kate Field lectured the other day in Juneau, Alaska, to an audience of miners. Miss Field is the first person of any note who has lectured in Alaska.

Mrs. Christian Strachan and her daughter, of Melbourne, Australia, have arrived at Chicago on a tour of the world. It is the first instance on record where two women set out alone with such an ambitious object in view

The empress of China has presented 600 stanzas of poetry of her own composition to the Hanlin college, while Prince Chun has written a collection of verse in which he has described the novel objects which he saw in his tour through China last year

The Sweetest Girl in School

"She's the sweetest girl in school"! enthusiastically exclaimed one young miss to another, as they passed down the street together "I think is so kind, and gentle, and unselfish, everyone likes her And she has lovely golden hair and pretty eyes Isn't it a pity her complexion is so bad, it spoils her looks And then she has such dreadful headaches"! The girls skipped along but it happened Edith's mother had heard what they said It set her thinking What could be done for those headaches and the rough, muddy complexion, that was such a trial to her gentle daughter She recalled what she had read of Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and on the spur of the moment she slipped into a drug store and bought a supply Edith took it faithfully, with the result that it cleared her disordered blood, relieved the headaches, made her skin soft, fair and rosy, and now she is not only the "sweetest girl in school," but the most beautiful

PROMINENT MEN.

Wayne Mc Veagh will sail for home on Sept. 17 by the Umbria.

Col Robert G Ingersoll and family are summering at Marblehead Neck, Mass

Dr Dollinger, one of the founders of the Old Catholic movement, now more than 80 years of age, is in very feeble health

Governor Shepherd is slowly regaining his lost health by a tour of Canadian summer resorts. It is not likely that he will return to his Mexican mines

Professor Cleveland Abbe, the original "Old Probabilities" of the signal service, has gone to Europe to attend the meeting of the British association at Manchester next week

Bishop Chatard's twenty fifth anniversary was recently celebrated at Indianapolis. Among the gifts presented to him was a silver plate piled up with $1 000 in gold from the clergy of the diocese

The Hon Elihu B Washburne and the Hon Edwin Noyes, of Waterville Me met the other day at Squirrel Island for the first time since they were fellow law students at Harvard, half a century ago

Walt Whitman has had several portraits of himself painted this summer by various artists—one of them by H H Gilchrist son of Mrs Anne Gilchrist. A statuette of the poet seated in his arm chair has also been made by S E Morse, of Boston

Prince Arthur the Duke of Connaught will continue in his present rank of major general until his turn comes in the ordinary course for promotion to lieutenant general He has been a major general since May 29 1880, and stan is now eighth on the list

Abbas Bey and his younger brother will not return to Genova, where they have until recently been studying, but will finish their studies at the Vienna Theresianum an institution for the education of young noblemen, in which the late Alfonso XII of Spain also spent several years

M Jules Claretie, the director of the Comedie Francaise, is said to show unusual severity toward the writer Jules Claretie A friend of his having suggested to him the propriety of dramatizing one of his novels for the Comedie Francaise, Claretie replied I shall not accept any one of my plays I shall mercilessly reject it. I shall not permit myself to to submit one of my plays to myself

Among the Hon Frederick Douglass fellow voyagers on his homeward trip was Mr D W Robertson the well known "Tumbler onion" player Mr Douglass presided at a concert given on the steamer, and as a special compliment to him Mr Robertson played "The Old Folks at Home." This moved Mr Douglass to make to the audience an interesting address on his reminiscences of slavery days.

MECHANICAL AND PRACTICAL

The novel method devised by an Italian engineer of treating steam boilers with sugar as a preventive of incrustation has been further experimented with, the results proving quite satisfactory

At a recent meeting of the Berlin Physical society Professor G W Vogel communicated the most recent discovery in connection with instantaneous photography, by which it is now possible to obtain instantaneous photographs not only at night, but also in the darkest places.

The variety of the talc known commercially as agalite is now used largely in paper making in place of kaolin, producing the high glaze which characterizes so much of our American paper Its use has the great advantage that the effluent water from the paper mill is far less contaminated than when kaolin is employed

Small cast iron pieces can be tinned by first thoroughly cleaning the articles to be tinned and then immersing in a bath of one ounce cream of tartar, one ounce protochloride of tin and ten quarts of water The bath should be kept at a temperature of 160 degs in a stone vessel. Pieces of zinc should be thrown into the bath

A novel process of making glass fibers of extreme tenuity has been devised by Mr C Vernon Boys It consists of a bow shooting a straw arrow, to the end of which the bit of glass from which the fiber is to be drawn is placed After softening the glass in a flame the arrow is shot into the air, and its track is marked by the fiber which streams behind it

A varnish for foundry patterns and machinery which dries as soon as it is put on and gives the patterns a smooth surface, thus insuring an easy slip out of the mold and which prevents them from warping, shrinking and swelling, is made as follows Thirty parts shellac, ten parts manilla copal and ten parts Zanzibar copal are placed in a vessel which is heated externally by steam and stirred during four to six hours after which 150 parts of alcohol are added and the whole heated to 87 degs. C for four hours

The way in which glass may best be cut with scissors is told in The Pottery Gazette London Glass may be cut under water with great ease, to almost any shape, with a pair of shears or strong scissors Two things are necessary for success. First the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied, and secondly, to avoid risk it is better to perform the cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges and to reduce the shape gradually to that required The softer glasses cut the best, and the scissors need not be very sharp

NOTES FROM THE RAIL

Texas Pacific transhipped over 60 head of animals at a cost of $70 000

The Chinese are building a railroad from the mouth of the Pei Ho river to the interior French capital to the amount of $4 000 000 is being used At present China has but seven miles of railroad actually in operation

Oh the ringing and the clanging of the railroad engine bell What a world of exhilaration its melody to tell On the dusky night of night its whistle laughed outright for the better times a coming here to dwell dwell dwell —Granbury (Tex) News

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has finally concluded that it cannot keep hotels Most of them run by the company have been sold The restaurant in the Broad street station at Philadelphia has shown a less as high as $5,000 in a month

Some new Boston and Albany drawing room cars have in the center a compartment about two thirds the width of the car for bridal or private parties of any kind There is a partition about three feet high and further separated from the passengers by a blue and gold silk curtain

Among the new car wheels is a steel tired wheel with an inclosed paper pressed center cast steel clutch pipe but at this latest safety fire lock connection The steel tire is secured to the metal rim of the paper cored center by binding and bolting tongue and groove connection

The Boston and Providence railroad has settled about to submit to the commissioners damages to the amount of $1 000 000 for the disaster Yesterday's accident alone, aggregating $10 000 for the company, has to pay for $5 000 each A $1 500 bridge is to be built at the ill fated spot

THE ZULU CHIEFTAIN.

A VISIT TO CETEWAYO, UNDER GUARD AT CAPE TOWN

A Brave Old Fellow Dauntless in Defeat—The Noble Monarch a Settee Wives. Climax of Kingly Gratitude—An Unpleasant Predicament

Two years later I met Cetewayo, the Zulu chief, in the garden under British protection Knowing the colonial secretary I obtained permission to visit his majesty at the residence assigned to him by government—a plain, scantily furnished farm house, fourteen miles from town near a station called Wynberg

He was attired in Zulu full dress, consisting of a necklace of lions and cheetahs' claws and a gorgeous leopard skin, worn skirt fashion, and as he rose to his full height to respond to my salute and receive my little donation he looked in truth—what even loss of power, need I say liberty, could not deprive him of—every inch a king savage as of old, when in his days of undisputed sway, master of life and death over thousands, the royal 'kloom,' the salute of a welcoming people, thundered in his ear, then a conqueror, now a prisoner

Somehow I felt sorry for the brave old fellow who to the last defeat so dauntless sly, and I must have shown it—for he took my hand when the interpreter told him that I was not of the nation of his conquerors and gave it a right royal squeeze I informed his majesty to present the queen and prince of Wales with a lot of ostrich feathers on his approaching visit (spring of 1885) to England, but he gave but a mournful smile, shook his head and pointed to his surroundings, a plainly furnished room a few wicker seats, a table and a colossal arm chair, the poor old fellow's throne and mournfully exclaimed, this is all I have I fulfilled as I had mentioned the subject and with another hearty grip of the royal hand which I partially evaded I took my departure for the day His majesty expressed a desire to see me again

THE MONARCH'S SEVEN WIVES

A few weeks later I called to bid him farewell business demanding my return to Kimberly I had brought with me as a parting gift, a dog—a handsome Newfoundlander—having learned that he had often expressed a wish for one Cetewayo on this occasion wore a navy blue suit of serge and a Zanzibar fez or cap made of canvas I had to endure the shake again but suffered gladly for the sake of witnessing his delight to behold one who was not of a people he hated His voice rang out in a volume of sound that caused a stampede in an adjoining room, and seven merry twinkling, mischievous pairs of black eyes looked in to see what was the topic of discussion But a royal roar made them skip back to their own dominion, their fat black faces disappearing like startled fawns at a lion's roar, one falling over the other in their hurry to obey I thought his majesty was jealous of letting strangers eyes behold his merry wives for they were lightly attired—clad Zulu fashion in a coat of shining not very aromatic oil, numerous anklets, bracelets and necklets and gigantic earrings, all made of large white and blue beads

I did him injustice Five minutes later he had seen and highly approved of the dog—his delight was unbounded The merry harem was called in and I beheld their majesties of Zululand, and royal specimens of their people they were, each able to vanquish three or four of the stoutest white men in Africa, so the king proudly stated I didn't express any doubts They were too near and the aroma was strong The climax of kingly gratitude was reached when his sable majesty offered me the choice of one of the lot To quote the interpreter's literal translation 'Oh, stranger, you have gladdened the heart of the friendless king and he loves you like a brother In his own land he would say 'Behold here mine, the king's kraal Three hundred wives are the round 5 000 head of cattle Take of my abundance for the king's brother is welcome to all' But my kingdom is gone though my heart remains I would honor you as a king would like to do honor to a friend He has only the seven gazelle eyed daughters of his people He loves them and clings to them but take the one that pleases you best oh my brother, and if I return to my land my people shall do their honor and I will welcome thee"

AN UNPLEASANT PREDICAMENT

Momentarily I was paralyzed An other wife! Jerusalem! and a black one! Well I thanked his majesty for the intended honor told him that 'my seraglio was already overstocked in my country four was the maximum a man of moderate fortune could well manage to handle However, I thanked him kindly What the interpreter told him I never could ascertain suffice it to say that the whole royal crowd abandoned their dignity and laughed till tears started and three pickaninnies commenced to bawl Cetewayo wanted to shake hands and the youngest merry septuple wanted to hug me I evaded both by producing another lot of confectioners and calm was restored But night was drawing nigh and I had to say goodby I've often felt sad at partings but seldom have I been more touched than at that time

Merciless, savage cruel relentless foe, the English called him I judge not He may have cause to be so, but I had found him gentle and kind to those that wished him well and could see no sign of cruelty displayed towards his wives Their last act was to present me with a lot of bead work necklaces anklets etc while the parting gift of the stern old warrior, who had lost his kingdom and had so little left to give—was the necklace of cheetah and lions claws and the camel's hair cap from Zanzibar I have both and shall never part with the gifts of my savage black friends Another shake of the hand and I stood it bravely—all round the circle this time—and I mounted my horse and galloped towards Cape Town Once I looked around and I saw them standing as I had left them—the black king shading his eyes against the setting sun the dogs fawning by his side In the background on the threshold of his home his wives the antelope eyed daughter of his people who loved him and had followed him into exile I must came into my eyes and I saw the king no more —Cor Philadelphia Times

John Chinaman's Tea

The pen with which John makes his tea marks is a curious It is a hair brush placed in a quill and is very much like the little brush sold with ink pots When he writes he never touches his fingers or wrist to the paper but grasps the quill in the middle and begins to paint very much like an artist retouching a picture Singularly enough there is not an instance of a Chinaman being unable to write in Chinese and many of the laundrymen who speak pigeon English can read and write our language quite well —Buffalo News

THE CHANGE WAS EFFECTIVE.

Burdette Tells of a New and Ketching Kind of Barber

OUR beard is very soft and easy to cut," remarked the barber, passing his trusty clipeter across the cheek of the condemned man.

The victim gasped but was silent there was an air of originality about the remark that he did not easily understand.

"You usually shave yourself do you not?" asked the Headsman, raising his face and breathing high above the doomed one's head.

The unhappy man, bewildered by a new order of things which passed finite comprehension confessed his guilt.

"I thought so," said the Inquisitor, "because your face is so smooth, so free from cuts or scratches, and your mustache is so evenly trimmed A man always knows better himself than any one else the style of beard most becoming to him Your hair has been trimmed most tastefully," he added, 'but, of course,' with a little laugh—"you had not do that yourself!"

The Martyr moaned feebly, and confessed that his hair was last cut in a little country barber shop down in Bluegrass county

"Yes," said the Executioner, "some of the best artists in our business are in the country shops A man learns his trade thoroughly in the city, and then sensibly goes into business where all custom is cash, rents low, expenses light he can do just as fine work and make more money I think of going into the country myself in a few years. Your scalp is very clean and healthy, sir."

The Sufferer, recovering himself by a violent effort besought the Headsman to give him a sea foam shampoo and put a little tonic on his hair

"Your head really does not need shampooing, said the barber, for it was indeed he, "and the tonic I do not keep These so called tonics and hair renewers are the worst thing in the world for the hair Clear water is a better dressing than patent renewers, and you can take better care of your scalp yourself than any barber can do for you, if you"—

"IFS" SAID THE EXECUTIONER.

He paused and bent to look into the strangely quiet face of the man in the chair He was dead

MUSIC IN THE AIR.

Like a katydid singing a mandolin's ring just two doors above with its "zum zum zum" and out in the street half a dozen boys beat on the head of a cask for a big bass drum. In the room just below at the big piano, a maiden is playing the tra la loo, and the children upstairs, in trios and pairs, are practicing songs that are noisy and new And over it all, through kitchen and hall, too bass for a shriek and too shrill for a squall, like a calliope yowling our Bridget is howling the one line she's mastered of 'Lanigan's Ball" Oh, Pachi is Apollo! they warble and hollow, they shriek no to Izzard and growl down to A, they start in the morning without any warning, and then second wind comes at the close of the day Why, the very deaf mute makes a noise with a flute and a blind man seesaws on a loud violin, and people born dumb still can tinkle and strum on things that are rattling and noisy as sin So their music and songs go it hammer and tongs, old women and maidens and old men and boys, and I'm mad with delight from morning to night—I was born in a mill and am fond of a noise.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Spoiling the Lord's Work.

A lovely and placid faced Quaker lady was talking in the cars to a brilliantly handsome young woman whose manner was in the sharpest possible contrast to the serenity of the elder lady The conversation was carried on in tones waxing continually higher, so that one could not help overhearing the elder say, in a voice raised but still calm

Thee must remember, my dear that he is still thy husband and that the Lord made him'

Perhaps the Lord made him,' the young woman retorted with instant and malicious readiness but the devil must have got hold of the mold before it was cold! The man has his finger marks all over!"—Providence Journal

An Apt Student.

Omaha Medical Student—Shotgun does! What on earth is that!

Old Doctor—In the old days when science had made little progress what was called the shotgun dose was very popular Some young doctors give it yet.

'But what is it?

A mixture of all sorts of remedies, so if one won't catch hold the other may"

I see Something like a political platform —Omaha World

A Fatal Omission.

Editor in Chief of New York Daily to Managing Editor—Sir consider yourself discharged for neglecting the most vital interests of this paper

Managing Editor—Why, what's the matter?

Editor in Chief—You have neglected to insert the usual notice that Jake Sharp passed a sleepless night, and that omission has ruined our status as a great metropolitan daily — Texas Siftings.

The Reason Why

'Twas on New England's sands we washed ashore,
The fair Anastasia her name Lenore.
During a week I known her hardly more
But I madly vowed her fair Lenore.

Pomade drawn her hair her lovely eyes the same,
I at most could divine locks nor eyes could I name
Tantamount to charm that witchery that came
From a veiled graces feeding beauty's flame

Yes I worshiped her And she? Ah well a day!
She was bewitched by who can say?
For her eyes shrank and mine and she turned away
When I offered my fortune my hand one day

No, I'll never marry I The reason why?
It's a mild reason to tell I passed me by
Lots of ladies I've met of this three times have I
Proposed and every once received an aye.
—Charlestown Enterprise

Hunting Deer by Night

Night hunting with a jack light is a practice which the law seems hardly able to check, and it has a strong fascination for both guides and amateurs It goes on all summer, and as conditions of success are a dark night and absolute quiet, there is little fear of detection Benson, after his return from one of these secret expeditions, gave me an enthusiastic description of his feelings There was a sense of mystery and adventure even in our creeping away from camp at dusk, hugging the west shore of the lake in the black shadow of the hills and pulling into the river, where we waited for complete darkness Then we lighted the jack, on a staff on the bow of the boat I crouched behind it with my gun, and the guide unshipped the oars and took his paddle I thought I knew that river by heart, I had fished it so often, but the fantastic and beautiful sights which broke upon me in the moving light made it seem like an enchanted stream A patch of lilies would dart out of the darkness and just glisten and vanish the alders, as we swept by them, turned to silver Sometimes the beam of light shot into an arch among the trees and opened for an instant a vision of fairy land We corkscrewed our way through that narrow and crooked passage where the bushes brush you on both cheeks, and before the river broadened again I had lost all idea of the direction and almost forgotten what I came out for I think that the miraculous silence was a great part of the charm The guide never took his paddle from the water—sending us on by just a little turn of his wrist—and there was not so much as a ripple about the boat It was the greatest night I ever had!"

"And the deer?"

'Oh, we didn't get any deer, but I didn't care for that About midnight, down by the rapids we heard an old buck whistle and go crashing through the bushes, but we didn't see him, and he wasn't very near The guide said 'The —— fool, he's been shot at before,' and that was the first word spoken since we started down the river We came home after that It was the greatest night I ever had I would not have missed it for anything"—Adirondacks Cor New York Tribune

Two Ways of Navigating the Nile

There are two ways of navigating the Nile The modern way is by a line of steamers owned by the khedive. The "antique" method is supplied by the dahabeeh The dahabeeh only provides that sense of dreaminess and slowness which one needs when journeying back into the centuries But as things are done under the present dispensation, the traveler may and usually does, have opportunity to try both methods of travel during one journey

The wind is not always good to the dahabeeh, and she is often glad to accept a tow at the stern of the more independent fellow traveler On these occasions there is a generous interchange of courtesies (so unusual on a marine voyage) and one may enjoy the privilege of pacing two decks on one and the same day If the bustle of the steamboat becomes too exciting for one's half languid condition, there is usually a hearty offer made to share the quieter, dreamier, lazier going of the dahabeeh Only a cable's tow separates them, and an Arab crew is always ready with a small boat to undertake the perils of the voyage between

In making a choice between these two methods the traveler may feel assured that in the preparation for the journey and in the start the excitement does not differ a piaster's worth The difference, in fact, however, is this The steamboat passenger may calculate fairly the time of his return to Cairo but the dahabeehist will escape that heart sickness which comes from hope deferred, if from the first he abandons all expectation of returning at any time, certain or uncertain From the moment he is pushed away from the quay until he returns he is the vassal of the wind and must bend his proud spirit to its whim

The dahabeeh is conducted by a private dragoman and crew They are yours The steamboat is a public conveyance, and is much less yours —Edward L. Wilson in Scribner's

English Love of Sport.

Hares are almost formed on purpose to be good sport, and make a jolly good dish, a pleasant addition to the ceaseless round of mutton and beef, to which the dead level of civilization reduces us Coursing is capital, the harriers first rate Now every man who walks about the fields is more or less at heart a sportsman, and the farmer having got the right of the gun he is not unlikely to become to some extent a game preserver When they could not get it they wanted to destroy it now they have got it they want to keep it The old feeling coming up again—the land reassserting itself, Spain you see—down with feudalism but let us have the game

Look down the long list of hounds kept in England, not one of which could get a run were it not for the good will of the farmers, and indeed of the laborers Hunting is a mimicry of the medieval chase, and this is the Nineteenth century of the socialist, yet every man of the field loves to hear the horn and the burst of the hounds Never was shooting, for instance, carried to such perfection, perfect guns, made with scientific accuracy, plans of campaign among the pheasants set out with diagrams, as if there was going to be a battle of Blenheim in the woods To be a successful sportsman nowadays you must be a well drilled veteran, never losing presence of mind, keeping your nerve under fire—flashes to the left of you, reports to the right of you, shot whistling from the second line—a hero amid the ceaseless rattle of musketry and the 'dun hot breath of war"—The English Illustrated Magazine

Civilizing Australian Aborigines

The action of the government of New South Wales in offering 300,000 acres of land to any missionary society which will undertake to civilize the natives of that province is a characteristic illustration of the tardy effect of the Anglo-Saxon conscience upon the policy of English speaking countries in regard to dark skinned natives of territories colonized When the Australian aborigines were numerous enough to be troublesome or in the way of new comers, they were shot, poisoned, allowed to die of smallpox and bad whisky and generally treated much as the Indians were in many sections of the United States Now, however, the natives are few in number and dwindling rapidly, and they excite something of the sentimentalism which we know so well in our Indian affairs, to say nothing of a desire to do some sort of justice to a race destroyed in the home of its forefathers The idea probably is though it may not be very definitely conceived, that each acre of the tract to be granted to the missionaries will atone for the murder of an aboriginal lord of the land and that ten acres will square accounts for the burning of a native village —Cleveland Leader

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Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth, tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism, sour stomach loss of appetite, sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion, flatulency and acid eructations, bowels alternately costive and lax headache, loss of memory with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done debility, low spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a dry cough, fever, restlessness the urine is scanty and high colored and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

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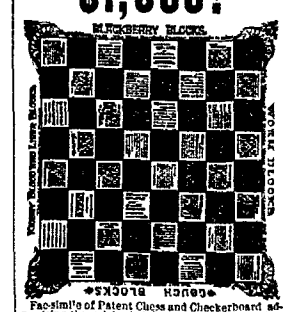

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MASON LONG

WORM BLOCKS.
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JOHN C ROBINSON

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The Great Diarrhea and Dysentery Checker
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LOCAL NEWS.

—Postmaster Tristram Sundayed at Columbus

—Mrs Ira Brush is visiting relatives in Cambridge Vt

—M I Traynor came down from Fostoria to spend Sunday

—Clide Welch has gone on a business and pleasure trip to West Virginia

—C C Fisher was in New York City on a business and pleasure trip combined

—Mrs Sanford Wilson is visiting her daughter Mrs Cline, at Wapakoneta

—Jim Beatty left Monday for Oberlin to take a course of study at the University at that place

—Misses Anna and Libbie Dye of Bloomdale are visiting Mrs D Pettit and Mrs C C Pettit and family

—F B Brewer starts Monday for Lexington Ky to purchase some standard bred fillies for breeding purposes

—Will Flair and wife paid a visit to Mrs Blair's mother Mrs Martha Irwin and family at Richwood Sunday

—V C Edmundson was laying off from business for a couple of days on account of a troublesome foot He is suffering with erisipelas

—The County Commissioners gave a hearing to the claimants on the Miller ditch for Pt Clinton township Saturday and ordered it established

—How a little early to announce it we have it from the proper source that the Rev Sam Jones will shortly visit Marion under the auspices of the M I Church

Monday was the Jewish New Year holiday and all our Hebrew residents observed it Their places of business were closed and the day spent in calling and various other pleasures

—The Toledo express must be doing an immense though business between New York and Chicago A special train of nine heavily loaded express cars came east from Chicago this morning

—An east bound N Y P and O freight broke in Caledonia Saturday night and the rear portion running into the other threw a couple cars off the track Train 8 went over the Bee Line to Galion

—A W Arnold is building a good sized new dwelling on his lot in west Marion south of Uncas street He began it last week and expects to occupy it by Oct 1st which would indicate very quick work

—The cause of last Monday morning's accident on the N Y P and O in which Norman Craig was killed is said to have been ingineer Hickey's watch, which had stopped and he was twenty minutes slower than he thought

—It is reported to us that six hundred men are at work on the Black Diamond working northwestward from Zanesville This is cheering news if true and it doubtless is but we have it second handed and cannot vouch for it

—On account of the funeral of Mrs Watkins at Prospect on Monday Rev Twitchell at Tendon Memorial a glowing tribute showing the esteem in which the lady was regarded by all who knew her

—A young fellow, named Grannis ran a heavy copper wire through the palm of his right hand while cleaning a gun at Schill Bogleson's Saturday He had the nerve to will draw the wire however and go to have the wound dressed

—Among other furs the Huber company will be represented with a full outfit at Indianapolis this week by Messrs Whipps Weidman Bergman, and at Syracuse, N Y by Messrs Showen and Taylor with a complete threshing outfit

—The New York Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad has filed its annual report with the commissioner for the year ending June 30 The total earnings were $6 210 265 42 total operating expenses $4 225 361 58 net income over rents etc $10 20182.

—S F Barlow returned from Fostoria Sunday evening with Mrs Barlow, and the newly married couple are very happily ensconced in their pleasant home on west Center Mr Barlow's Sunday visits to Fostoria will do duteous be less frequent in the future

—The funeral of the unfortunate Johnson who met such a horrible death here last Friday night took place at Owens Sunday and is reported to have been the most largely attended ever held in that place The remains were brought here and interred in the cemetery

—Bucyrus Critic Judge Norris will preside on the judicial bench next week and direct the Juggernaut of Justice as it rolls through Bohemia the land of the departed cats agent The jury will be impaneled Monday and the Bohemian cats and Red Line white grist will proceed to grind

—In the Leader's report of Ohio pensions Marion county is credited with two hundred and fifty two pensioners who draw annually the sum of $6 481 60 The number is larger perhaps than most of our people would expect but the sum is very small It does not average but a little more than $2 per month to each pensioner

—The ladies of the M E Sunday school have begun preparations to give Marion a good course of lectures during the winter and I propose to do it properly A course of five lectures will be arranged at popular prices and it is proposed to have the very best talent in the field It is yet too early to make a definite announcement however

—The old timers were almost shocked on Friday night to see so many young Republicans at the primaries It was the result of the Garfield club's coming to attend primaries and have the young men represented in the delegations and how well they succeeded is found in the fact that they chose Chas H Wilson City Harvey Coe Copeland W S Cunningham and H L Uhler as delegates made I S Duff and W S Trash alternates, and H B Hane is committeeman in the fourth ward

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SANDUSKY, O, Nov 21 1885

I have used Surprise Liniment for rheumatism and testify it is the very best remedy I have ever tried My wife used it for sore throat and found speedy relief

EDWARD COTTER, Coal Dealer

—Muggs Landing will be at Music Hall next Tuesday night

—Rev Bulow of Fostoria is in the city, the guest of his son S L Barlow on west Center

—Miss Hattie Wagner, of Columbus is the guest of Mr and Mrs W H McClure on Oak street, for a couple weeks

—Miss Ida Barnhart is pursuing the study of the art of painting in all its branches at the Seminary in Delaware

—Col W H Eckhart has gone to Cincinnati to bring back with him three or four car loads of clothing, as he expressed it

—J C Johnston went to Worcester Tuesday afternoon on legal business that of probating a will in the Wayne county Probate court

—John Evans has purchased A Taylour's lot on west Center from which his dwelling recently burned and will probably erect a dwelling thereon

—John Q Codding was down from Linn Ray over Sunday Though John is prospering in Bundlay, we are inclined to think he prefers Marion to it as a home

—I W Stringer general manager of the Marion Manufacturing Co, left Tuesday for Indianapolis with the new Leader locomotive to exhibit at the Indiana State Fair

—The great and ever attractive Samuel of Posen has been engaged to give Marion a night Saturday Oct 1 It is one of the greatest comedies on the road the only one of its kind and it is a big thing for Marion

—Our neighbor Upper Sandusky is fast becoming a city even if she don't find gas She experienced a public wrestling match Monday night between two well known city sports

—Conductor H M Kerr has changed his residence from east Center street to Silver street vacating Sheriff Tockey's dwelling, which the sheriff will occupy himself when his term expires

—The entry books for the Marion county Fair are now open and Secretary Ault desires us to urge early entries Even though the Fair is late it is proposed to make it the best exhibition ever given in the county We are already assured more interesting races than ever before

—The old buildings of the Steam Shovel Co have all been torn down and the machinery has all been transferred to the new buildings The company is now in splendid shape to handle its business and we trust its excellent prospects will be correspondingly increased

—Mrs Timmons, an aged lady of Prospect township was bitten by a family dog on whose foot she accidentally trod about ten days ago and blood poison resulted from which she died last Saturday night She was seventy-one years old and a sister of Mrs J D and Mrs I I Cuthcart

—Gilmore's famous band wanted to stop off here and give Marion an afternoon concert Manager Christian thought perhaps it was a fraud or rather an imitation of Gilmore and wrote to know about the organization It is needless to say that his letter so offended the manager that he utterly refuses to come now

—Hume & Haney, the young bond agent who made so many friends in Marion during his stay here in Sept came down from Toledo to spend Saturday and Sunday His merit as a gentleman and earnest worker has elevated him to the position of manager of the Corn City Publishing House of Toledo

The Ohio conference of the German M E church was held at Cincinnati last week ending Monday and as a result in its changes of appointments, Rev Allinger of this city goes to Pittsburgh Pa and Rev J C Ingly recently stationed at Dayton, comes to Marion He is spoken of as a very able minister

—Delaware is prosecuting the violators of her prohibitory ordinance Jacob Held was tried before a jury Monday and forty witnesses testified that they had bought seltzer on that they couldn't tell from beer and $10 fine, five days imprisonment and $100 costs is the expense and trouble that the case has given to Mr Held

—Mr John I Merchant returned from Mansfield last afternoon where he had been to see his brother George Merchant who is suffering a peculiar disease in the bones of his foot necessitating amputation The doctors attempted to make the amputation Monday, but the patient was too weak and the operation was postponed

—R D Clutter is a farmer of no ordinary kind near Mt Gilead He says he was out piling wood on his farm recently when three blue racers the smallest over four feet long attacked him He felt a little shaky at first but grasping a club, put them half way and killed all three His blood was up and he went clubbing for more snakes and in fifteen minutes succeeded in despatching four more of the reptiles averaging over five feet in length

—Iowa Advertiser He who sows with the wind shall reap the whirlwind The people of the town of Findlay are beginning to realize the force of this proverb as they they gather the fruits of their system of false pretenses and boodleism A short time since the town advertised bonds issued for the purpose of constructing waterworks but no bids were received Capitalists did not want the bonds of a town of mushroom growth whose sorrowings in a financial way have been pretty well ventilated Its boasted Chamber of Commerce which was put forward as the financial backbone of the town is in exceedingly bad odor and is reported to be upon the point of dissolution The Gazette Printing company of Columbus has brought suit against the concern for stationery furnished to the amount of $386 90 and Snyder, Claffer & Co have filed papers in suit to recover $900 which they claim is due them for fireworks etc, furnished them for the Grand National Carnival In the meantime the prizes awarded on that occasion remain unpaid together with the bill of Captain Hopkins of the Toledo battery, for ammunition and the use of a gun Little wonder that Findlay could not find purchasers for her bonds

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Mr M Shoemaker, Vice President North ern National Bank Toledo Ohio having suffered for years with rheumatism and tried all remedies known to the trade, says Surprise Liniment is the best remedy he has ever used Try it at druggists

SURPRISE MEDICINE CO, Sandusky, O

CUT IN PIECES.

J M JONHSON OF OWEN MEETS A MOST HORRIBLE DEATH

In Attempting to Board a C, H V and T Freight Train He Falls Beneath the Wheels—Head and Arms Completely Severed from His Body

One of those horrible accidents, the details of which are sickening and the results so distressing occurred here Friday night of last week about half past 9 o'clock, and J M Johnson of Owen proved to be the unfortunate whose life was so suddenly and fearfully brought to an end

Johnson who is a son in law of John Owens and resides with his wife and four bright little children at Owen, had been at Marion during the day in company with several others from that place, and had gone out to the depot to take the night passenger train for home Johnson and his associates had boarded the train, but prior to it starting out he jumped off and was left alone He did not despair of getting home however for a freight would soon be along and many a time he had ridden to his home on one without either trouble or accident Presently about half past nine o'clock the freight came along and as it was known by the depot at a slow rate Johnson attempted to board it between two cars It was a fatal attempt however, for in some manner he fell beneath the wheels The remainder of the story is told in the horrible find after the train had passed Irving on the track between the depot and crossing, was the mangled body of Johnson, his head completely severed from the trunk and mashed into an unrecognizable mass; both arms completely off near the elbow and his lower limbs badly cut It was a revolting sight to those who saw it, and the erroneous idea that a coroner must see him kept the crowd from removing the remains from the track That was finally done, however, and Undertaker Ives was called and given charge of the remains After conveying them to his establishment they were dressed up and put in a more presentable shape and the form that lay there and was viewed by the many spectators could not have been recognized by the spectators that gazed on the ghastly sight at the depot

The sad news was conveyed to the friends and relatives of Johnson, and on Saturday the body was taken to Owen for funeral exercises

Trouble between Father and Son

A case that attracted a great deal of attention in the neighborhood of New Winchester was tried last Saturday before Squire Timson and a jury Charles Roberts replevied a cow a horse and 38 hogs from his father Wesley Roberts who had taken them from the plaintiff on the claim of ownership The proceedings were decidedly lively and attracted a large crowd whose sympathies were all with the plaintiff when the evidence was adduced The jury concluded that the stock belonged to the plaintiff and in addition awarded him damages to the amount of $10 Frank Monnett appeared for plaintiff and I C Leigh ner for the defendant

This morning Wesley Roberts, accompanied by his son Willis and two hired hands—Thomas Feeney and John Cobb—went to the plaintiff's barn and forcibly took three horses away The son at once came to Bucyrus and made affidavit before Squire Foster charging the entire party with horse stealing and warrants have been issued for their arrest Charles is a tenant on one of his father's farms, and owing to the bad blood between them, the father is trying to put him off the place but according to the son's story will not permit him to depart in peace with his stock and other personal property On the other hand Wesley Roberts claims the same property and that seems to be the bone of contention Frank Monnett and General Finley are the attorneys for the prosecuting witness in the horse stealing case —Bucyrus Critic

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C and A Notes

A H Shilliito, Cincinnati agent for the C and A, was in the city Saturday

Charley Bell, George Uhler and Uncle Isaac Bigelow are mixed up in a snake story of alarming significance

Charley Schell tells a good story about Sheridan's march through the Shenadoah valley that is very amusing to the boys

The yards are blocked nearly all the time and the freight traffic is almost too heavy to handle with dispatch

Engine 61 is ready for the road again It has been in the shops and received a thorough overhauling Marion Wilbur will handle her

Engines 50 52 and 11 now in the shops will soon be ready for service

There will be a change effected shortly in the trainmaster's department

C J Atterbury and I B Musgrove, C and A directors, passed through here on Friday of last week on train 5

The Mechanics' Band

The future outlook for a fine band of musicians in this city is very promising The Mechanics band, which has grown in favor during its first year has very greatly strengthened itself by securing that able and popular leader, C F Mader, whose success in the band business is well known In addition the arrangements are made for R Wissler to assist Mr Mader in leading the band and there is seldom a band which has two such capable men on its lead instruments Then there are Pinyard, Clark, Hess and Haines, all good musicians, and the band certainly has the material for a good one better than Marion has ever had before and we have had some good ones

In the band too an orchestra will exist, and a good one too Wissler will lead the orchestra which will be composed of himself, Mader, Pinyard, Haines, Clark and a clarionet player that they hope to secure The STAR wishes the boys the very greatest possible success

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—An infant daughter of Mr and Mrs John Sellers residing in east Marion, died Sunday and was buried Monday afternoon

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TOLEDO, O Oct 1 1885

I have been a great sufferer for years with neuralgia in my head I tried Surprise Liniment and found it the only thing that would give me instant relief Am free from neuralgia now and have been for the past two years JOHN S ROWE

RAPP FOR SHERIFF.

THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

IS THE MOST ENTHUSIASTIC EVER HELD IN THIS CITY

The Ticket Is a Strong One and the Convention Harmonious—Treasurer and Sheriff the Interesting Conflicts, and with Happy Results.

THE TICKET

For Representative,
GEORGE P. CODDING

For Treasurer,
AMOS O MOUNTS.

For Clerk,
FRANK W STOLL

For Probate Judge,
JACOB F APT

For Sheriff,
WILLIAM C RAPP

For Prosecuting Att'y,
T L BARTOW

For Commissioner,
GEORGE W WALTERS

For Surveyor,
EUGENE REBER.

For Infirmary Director,
D H HARVEY

The Marion County Republican Convention attracted more attention today than it ever has in the history of the party here The reason therefor is found in the fact that the Democratic success this year is not certain, and much curiosity prevailed to know who the possible, perhaps probable, officers would be For once all the delegations but one were fully represented, and the convention hall was packed to its utmost capacity The work of the meeting will be found in detail below

The convention was called to order by J I Hane. W Z Davis was chosen temporary chairman and George D Copeland secretary

The various committees were appointed as follows

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION

H W Cookston	Big Island
Luke Lenox	Bowling Green
C H Rowe	Claridon
H I Smithson	"
J N Osborn	Grand
E Brown	Grand Prairie
C I Patton	Green Camp
G F Lawrence	Marion
Chris Weist	First Ward
W S Cunningham	Second "
A M Fidd	Third "
H M Ault	Fourth "
J B Horton	Montgomery
I I Bartow	"
H M Moore	Pleasant
J Q Rhoads	Prospect
H Shrock	Richland
J P Barnthouse	Salt Rock
M M McKinstry	Tully

COMMITTEE ON CENTRAL COMMITTEE

F M Ward	Big Island
George P Codding	Bowling Green
H D Cookston	Claridon
W F Early	"
B Ridgway	Grand
S N Titus	Grand Prairie
C L Patten	Green Camp
D H Harvey	Marion
S E DeWolf	First Ward
George D Copeland	Second "
F M Keener	Third "
H B Hane	Fourth "
H Brown	Montgomery
G C Allinger	"
D Landon	Pleasant
J I Robert	Prospect
A Oborn	Richland
O Washburn	Salt Rock
S Brownlee	Tully

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS

J F McNeal
John Q Rhoads
John J Hane
C I Patten
Luke Lenox

COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS

Phil Mumford	Big Island
J B Campbell	Grand Prairie
Wm Seifert	Bowling Green
W S Ramer	Claridon
A H Houser	"
J R Oborn	Grand
D H Porter	Green Camp
W S Myers	Marion
Clay Harvey	First Ward
C Battenstein	Second "
Wm Krause	Third "
J Ullman	Fourth "
B Johnson	Montgomery
J S Marsh	"
S H Gast	Prospect
Joseph Klinefelter	Richland
Charles McElvy	Salt Rock
M Zachman	Waldo
H Silverthorn	Tully

The convention then adjourned to 1.30.

The committee on Central committee met at City Hall, Permanent Organization at Hidd's office, Resolutions at McNeal & Wolford's

AFTERNOON SESSION

Long before the time for calling the convention to order the City Hall was jammed, the Democrats being interested spectators and very numerous The convention presented a better appearance, and showed more determination than the Republicans have ever exhibited here

Chairman Davis called the convention to order heard the report of committee on Credentials, which reported all delegations fully represented but Scott. The report of committee on Permanent Organization followed, making the temporary organization permanent Mr Davis again thanked the convention for the honor conferred and made a few happy and appropriate remarks, after which the report of committe on Resolutions was called Their report was adopted as follows

"BE IT RESOLVED, That we, the delegate representatives of the Republican party of Marion county, Ohio, in convention assembled do hereby most heartily and enthusiastically endorse the platform of the Republican party of Ohio, adopted by the State convention of 1887 as an able and eloquent statement of Republican principles and we now declare our full adherence thereto"

CODDING FOR REPRESENTATIVE

Chairman Davis then called for the nomination for Representative as per order of committee on Order of Business, and Geo P Codding was unanimously nominated for that office by acclamation George arose and said he was as willing and able to be bled and sacrificed as anybody

MOUNTS FOR TREASURER

Nominations for Treasurer followed Amos Mounts G F Lawrence, C B Merchant and G C Allinger were named and a ballot was called A motion had prevailed that the chairman of each delegation announce the vote of that delegation and the vote was proceeded with that way The first ballot resulted Mounts 63¾, Allinger 29, Lawrence 20, Merchant 12¾

There was no choice and a second ballot was ordered It resulted, Mounts 61, Lawrence 23, Merchant 0, Allinger 39

Chairman Davis again announced no choice and the third was ordered The genial Amos proved to be growing and came in under the wire a good strong winner The vote was, Mounts 75, Lawrence 15, Allinger 34

Immense applause, greeted the announcement of Mounts' nomination and all felt happy over it.

STOLL FOR CLERK

The nomination of a candidate for Clerk proved to be a funny event. J F McNeal presented the name of F W Stoll of Green Camp C I Patten thought it was a move to block Shaw and raised his protest He made quite a speech and won great applause, but it was no use, the convention wanted to vote for Stoll Geo McKinley of Marion, Wm Marsh, of Bowling Green and W B Everett, of Big Island, were also presented The first ballot settled the matter and there was no trouble in getting Stoll through The vote stood Stoll 71¾ McKinley 27¾ Marsh 11, Everett 6.

APT FOR PROBATE JUDGE

There was but one name presented for Probate Judge, that of Capt J F Apt, of Caledonia, whose name has adorned the Republican ticket heretofore. The rules were suspended and he was unanimously nominated by acclamation

THE SCRAMBLE FOR SHERIFF

The nomination for Sheriff was the event of greatest interest to the convention, as well as the spectators Several wanted the nomination, as was made apparent by the presentation of the names of J W Shaw of Green Camp, J A Knapp and W C Rapp, of Marion, S N Titus, of Grand Prairie, H H Frey and Chas Warwick, of Claridon

The first ballot was greatly divided It was Shaw 23, Titus 22, Frey 8, Knapp 26 Warwick 7 and Rapp 48

Rapp seemed to be the great favorite and promised to win on this ballot, but he missed The ballot stood Shaw 21, Titus 17, Frey 8, Knapp 11, Warwick 6, Rapp 63 The chairman announced no choice and ordered the third ballot.

The third ballot settled the matter and made Rapp the candidate by a strong lead The ballot stood Rapp 84, Knapp 6, Frey 8 Titus 12, Shaw 17

The result of the ballot was announced and received with great cheering It looked good to see Col Titus make a motion to make it unanimous, and for Joe Shaw to second it, and the motion carried with significant noise

BARTOW FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

J C Johnston made quite a speech in presenting the name of I L Bartow for Prosecuting Attorney There was no other candidate and he was nominated by acclamation He made a brief address of acceptance that was well received

WALTERS FOR COMMISSIONER

The name of G W Walters was presented for the office of County Commissioner and he was made the nominee by acclamation

EUGENE REBER FOR SURVEYOR

A M Hidd presented the name of Eugene Reber for Surveyor, and the rules were suspended and Reber made the candidate by acclamation

HARVEY FOR INFIRMARY DIRECTOR

Mr D H Harvey was presented for the office of Infirmary Director, and there being no others named, he was made the nominee by acclamation

The committee on Central Committee reported the following to fulfill the duties of that committee Geo Crawford, S I De Wolfe Geo Copeland, James H Leonard W S Ramer C L Patten and J F Moore

A motion was made by I C Johnston that the convention adjourn with three rousing cheers for the promising campaign of 1888, and the convention did so with a zeal that was worthy of much admiration

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CONVENTION NOTES

A fine looking body

The Democrats were there in good numbers

Stoll's residence seemed to be an important question

No better men ever graced a ticket than Rapp, Walters Mounts and Harvey

Davis made a splendid chairman In fact he adds dignity and grace to any position he fills

Mounts and Cook, for treasurer, are both from Prospect, and Kelly and Rapp, for sheriff, are both from Marion

Joe Shaw took his defeat very kindly There was positively no show for any one but Rapp, and he wasn't a candidate either

Mounts wasn't a candidate The always jolly Amos was the popular man and he couldn't refuse when the sentiment was so strong for him

Bartow brought out a great laugh when he assured the convention that it would take a big snow under to cover his corpulency out of sight

A good many are wondering why the Democrats were so much interested If the Republicans were in majority their anxiety would be explained, but, as it is, there is ground for thought

Patten was on his feet like a flash when McNeal nominated Stoll, of Green Camp

Charley didn't propose to have anything in the way of Shaw and he made quite a speech to show how he felt.

When John Hane's motion to vote openly by township and ward delegations prevailed the fellows that had made too many promises felt wounded, for there was no chance of dodging Such a plan at the Democratic convention would have raised a wave of trouble

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THE TEACHERS TEST

Only a Small Class of Applicants, but a Fair Lot of Test Questions—They are Given Below

HISTORY

1 When and where was the first settlement made in Ohio?

2 Give an account of the conquest of Mexico by the Spanish

3. Who discovered the Mississippi river?

4 What can you tell of the discoveries of the Cabbots?

5 Tell what you can of the location and character of the Indians when America was discovered

6 Describe the acts of Pedro Menendez in Florida

7 Give a history of the settlement of Massachusetts

8. Give a history of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States

GEOGRAHY

1 Bound Nevada and give the capital

2 Bound France

3 Name the important rivers of Africa and describe the course of each

4 Locate the following cities Cairo, Melbourne, Tripoli, Athens and Edinburgh

5 Locate the following islands Van couver, New Zeland, Sumatra, Canary and Corsica

6 What is the position of the earth in regard to the plane of its orbit?

7 What is meant by the circumference of the earth, and what by the diameter?

8. What, and how many motions has the earth?

9 What is meant by the climate of a country?

10. What can you say of the rivers and lakes of North America?

GRAMMAR

1 Name and define the parts of speech

2. Write a sentence with an adjective phrase Re write it, expanding the adjective phrase into a clause

3. Is the following a direct or indirect quotation? THE BOY ASKED "HOW MANY LAGES SHALL I WRITE?" Change the quotation

4 Write a declarative sentence, an interrogative sentence

5. Give three rules for the use of capitals

6 When is the exclamation point used?

7 Write a sentence with a verb in the future perfect indicative

8 Decline FOX, CHILD, BEAU

9 Write a sentence with the verb I AM in the past perfect indicative

10. Parse the words in small caps THE STOCK TO WHICH THE RUSSIANS BELONG, the Slavic RACE, IS INFERIOR IN capacity to no OTHER MEMBERS of the ARYAN family

ORTHOGRAHY AND ORTHOEPY

1 Define diphthong, diphthong, improper diphthong Give an example of each

2 What is a diagraph? Give an example

3 Represent sounds by characters which are equivalent to the following F, S, J, X, SH

4 Represent five labial sounds by the proper letters

5 Represent five non sonant or aspirate sounds

6. Represent five sub-vocal sounds

7 Represent three liquid sounds

8 Mark the following with diacritics and accent Rebel (noun), rebel (verb)

9 What is a letter?

10 Spell the following, marking with diacritics and accent Kline, kite, kapusheen, ajil, delisit, finanshal, egsact, jist, akumen, mith

ARITHMETIC

1 A keg of molasses lost 30 per cent. by leakage, and the remainder was sold at 30 per cent. gain Required, the gain or loss per cent

2 Allowing no time for the passage of the current, at what time would a telegraphic signal sent from Ann Arbor, 83 degrees, 50 minutes and 43 8 seconds W, at 3 45½ p m reach Cambridge, Mass, 71 degrees, 7 minutes and 24 9 seconds W?

3 A B, C and D hire a pasture for $120 A put in 120 sheep, B 160, C 180 and D 140 How much ought each to pay?

4 Solve by arithmetical progression A person had a gift of $100 per year from his birth until he became 21 years old These sums were deposited in a bank and drew simple interest at 6 per cent How much was due him when he became of age?

5 Three men engaged to reap a field of wheat A can do it in 15 days, B in 18 days and C in 20 days In what time can they do it together

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Grand and Petit Jurors

Following is the list of grand and petit jurors drawn for the October term of court. An appearance of grand jurors is required Oct 17th, but the time for the petit jurors is not yet determined

GRAND JURY

Joseph Beckley	Montgomery
W J Melley	1st ward
J J Davis	Green Camp
Adam Becker	Waldo
John Mouts	Pleasant
Geo Kramer	Claridon
John McKinstry	Tully
Wm F Hurr	"
John Stingle	4th ward
F Coon	Marion
W A Carey	Green Camp
F Hughes	Prospect
Thomas Anderson	Grand
J F Martin	Richland
H W Riley	Big Island

PETIT JURY

J W Berry	Richland
B Underwood	Claridon
W F Davis	Grand
J M Francis	Waldo
B F McColley	Montgomery
Chas Noyes	"
F W Fish	3d ward
August Rorick	Tully
F M Bader	Bowling Green
Luke Lenox	"
S S Smith	Prospect
G W Dunbar	"
G Almendinger	Waldo
M R Harrison	Claridon
C A Shields	1st ward
F A Mustaine	Montgomery
W D Whipps	2d ward
Jacob Schaaf	Waldo

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Fifty years ago the Bible circulated in 128 languages, now it circulates in 208.

The old Protestant church at Rehobeth, Md., is 105 years old

The annual conference of the Episcopal church will open in New York on Sept. 23.

Five thousand Protestants recently celebrated the edict of toleration of Louis XVI.

Mrs. Fowland, the oldest missionary in the home branch of the American board, is dead

There is in the city of New York a total Sunday school enrollment of 1,017,500 persons.

The Episcopal church has had the largest regular attendances at all the summer resorts this year

The Spanish government has released Mr Doane the American missionary, who was imprisoned at Manila.

Of the 176 rectors of the Protestant Episcopal church in Massachusetts the highest salary is $10 000 and the lowest $600.

A party of eighteen missionaries will leave New York to join Bishop Taylor's African mission on Oct. 1 and $17,000 is needed for the expenses of the party until their establishment in Africa.

There are 400 Mormon bishops in Utah, 2,423 priests, 2 047 teachers, and 6 854 deacons. Salt Lake City is divided into wards of eight or nine blocks each, and a bishop is put in charge of each ward

There are now in the mission field 9,400 unmarried ladies. In the early days of the missions it was not thought that a lady could enter the ranks of mission workers except as the wife of a missionary

An event of great importance in the Roman Catholic world has just taken place in the appearance of a new translation into French of the four gospels, of which numerous editions have been published and are rapidly circulating The translator has given fifteen years to the work and it is claimed that he has been singularly successful in producing a clear, simple translation, "freed from the old formulas, the Latinisms, Hellenisms, Hebraisms, in a word, a translation into good French"

ART AND ARTISTS.

The medallion for the grave of Theodore Parker, at Florence, may be modeled by young Mr Paul Bartlett.

Brooklyn is to have a statue of Henry Ward Beecher in the small park at the head of Orange street, not far from Plymouth church.

Walt Whitman's bust has been taken by Sidney H. Morse, of Boston, and his full length portrait by young Herbert H. Gilchrist, of London

Pope Urbano II, the Frenchman who organized the crusade started by Peter the Hermit, has a statue at Chatillon on the Marne It stands near the chateau owned by the Duchesse d'Uzes. He was named Odilon de Chatillon from his birthplace.

Snow is said to have a deleterious effect on marble, causing it to crumble. Sendtner, of Munich, claims that from analysis he has discovered that snow absorbs from the atmosphere sulphurous and sulphuric acids, which may account for the deterioration of marble in towns.

Paris has taken a leaf from the municipal history of New York, and declines, as the latter did, to furnish a pedestal for a Bartholdi Liberty, though that to be erected in Paris is a small affair compared with the original Possibly the pretext is seized because the statue has little to recommend it save size and that recommendation is lacking to the reduction presented to Paris by patriot Americans

The Saratoga monument is to be dedicated in the autumn of 1888. The president and cabinet, diplomatic corps, French guests, Society of Cincinnati, Grand Army of the Republic and Legion of Honor are to be invited A committee consisting of Messrs. Starin, Warner Miller, J A. Marvin, Edward Wemple, S S Cox and George W Curtis was appointed to further the request of $25,000 from congress.

BRIEF SNAKE STORIES.

The county clerk of Lonoke, Ark., is responsible for the story of a jay bird killing a snake eight feet long

A farmer living on the old Peachtree road, Atlanta, Ga., counted over 150 snakes in an hour's stroll on his farm recently

A blacksnake five and a half feet long was found in bed with the three children of Joseph Thompson at Roscommon, Mich.

A Carolina farmer, while walking around his property the other day, killed nine enormous rattlesnakes with one discharge of his gun Their rattles aggregated 105

A black snake five feet two inches long entered the house of Alonzo Baldwin, of Missouri City, and dined on four pretty canaries that were in a cage hanging against the wall

After the poultry house of Willis Perryman, near Bonne Terre, Mo., had been nearly depopulated, he tried rat poison and found the next day in his hennery a dead bull snake of enormous size.

Pat Pierce's wife saved her 4 year-old boy, who had been bitten by a moccasin, by sucking the wound, giving the child whisky and putting a tobacco poultice on the wound She lives near Macon, Ga

The 13 year old daughter of Calvin Banks, of Griffin, Ga, was bitten on her foot by a six foot rattler while she was topping cotton. Remedies were promptly applied, but the child died in a short time.

While chopping wood David McGranahan, of Yellowstone, Wis, was bitten on the end of his finger by a rattlesnake In a second, with one blow of the ax he had amputated the finger, and he never felt any effects from the bite

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OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

When the Bowlder train left the Santa Cruz depot recently a horse was in the tunnel. The animal, on hearing the train approach, ran with all speed along the track. The passengers became interested in the race between the train and the horse, who did not stop running until tunnel No. 6 was reached. The railroad men on the train say they never before saw a horse go through a tunnel in front of a locomotive

The papers along the line of the railroad on which a wreck occurred the other day make mention of three cats that had taken passage upon a brake beam of a train that was "held up" and robbed near Pantano, A. T When the train passed this point the old cat and two kittens retained their places upon the brake beam, and resented all attempts of the boys to drive them off by showing fight and clinging tightly to their perch.

A hospital for animals in London is being planned, together with free dispensaries in the poorer quarters of the metropolis, where, beside treatment of the suffering creatures themselves, lectures can be given and pamphlets published for public instruction. In many neighborhoods horses, donkeys, etc., often endure long misery, owing to their owners being unable to pay for professional aid, and by this plan skilled treatment would be brought within the reach of the poorest.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE NEW SOUTH

AS SHE IS TO BE SHOWN AT THE COMING ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

Interview with Henry W. Grady, Who Believes in the Future of the South Without Reserve—The Invitation to President Cleveland—Other Matters.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 12.—The possibilities of the south continue to occupy the whole attention of her people. Since the almost magical growth of cities in the mineral section here, the people are taking the more recent developments as a matter of course, and instead of wondering what is coming next, they are looking about to see if their own neighborhood will not disgorge some of the treasures which have built up the present industrial centers of southern population.

The activity just now reminds one of a party of bee hunters after honey. Indeed, the mineral section of the south seems to be a veritable beehive, where capital, as an employer of brain and sinew, is delving into the honeycomb of the Apalachian chain of mountains to bring forth from its storehouse the products which go to make up a rich country. Although this activity is yet in its swaddling clothes, it is no myth, and indications point to this section as entering an era of great prosperity. This is due to several causes—the advent of capital, the tendency of emigration southward, and the ceaseless vigilance and tireless energy of the men who are developing its resources. To use a southern expression, the people want to make the present activity a "sure enough" boom.

MAIN EXPOSITION BUILDING.

I called on Henry W. Grady, the well known editor, the other day to obtain some figures regarding the increase of wealth in this section during the past few years. Grady is doubtless one of the best posted men on this subject south of Mason and Dixon's line. He has made it a study, and has southern statistics at his tongue's end. In conversation he said:

"In seven years the south has increased her manufactures $218,000,000. By this I mean that in 1887 she has dug out of the ground or manufactured from the raw material $218,000,000 worth of products that in 1880 she had to do without or buy from the north and west. This does not include the gain in her agricultural product. It simply means ores, minerals, marbles and manufactured goods. This statement is amazing. Its details are even more so."

"And the details are?"

"Why, this for example: She now has about forty iron furnaces in blast, making 750,000 tons of iron a year. She is now actually building thirty-one new furnaces, with a capacity of more than 1,000,000 tons a year, so that her iron output will be more than doubled when the furnaces now being built go into blast. In 1880 she produced 450,000 tons of iron; in 1886, 750,000 tons; in 1889, she will produce 1,800,000 tons. The furnaces now being built will add $20,000,000 a year to her income dug from her iron beds and made into cash."

"Does the increase in other lines compare with that in iron?"

"Yes. In the six years following the Cotton exposition she built 173 new cotton mills, putting over 1,000,000 new spindles in motion. The cottonseed oil mills grew in the past six years from 46 to 146, and ten new mills are now being built at a cost of $1,250,000. One third of the crop of cottonseed now runs through the mills, yielding $8,000,000 worth of crude oil. In fertiliser factories the same increase is noticed. Georgia bought 160,000 tons of fertiliser seven years ago, every ton of which was bought in the north. Last year 125,000 tons were manufactured in Georgia, and this capacity will be doubled in another year. Atlanta supplies half a dozen southern states with trunks and valises. She sends agricultural implements into Mexico, paper bags into California, and razors over a dozen states. A few years ago we sent north for as simple a thing as coffins. Now a coffin factory in Atlanta keeps a hundred men at work. There are not less than a dozen furniture factories scattered about the city, reaching up to fine grades of furniture.

ENTRANCE TO PIEDMONT PARK.

Six years ago there was hardly a broom factory in the south. Now there are a dozen broom factories in Atlanta. For these smaller manufactured articles, in which labor is the main cost, in which raw product is made available, and in which small capital is needed, the south, formerly relying entirely on the north, now relies almost entirely on herself."

"You are utilizing your raw material?"

"Yes. We are just picking up our buried resources. Fully $2,000,000 has been invested in the past three years in marble quarries in north Georgia, which are now selling marble by the train load through the north and west. A Georgia granite company has just closed a $600,000 contract for four months' delivery of blocks to the streets of Cincinnati. The same company paved the streets of Columbus, Ohio. Our Bessemer ores are being shipped by the train load to Carnegie Brothers, of Pittsburg, and other buyers. Our pines and hard woods are being exported to every available port. Every day develops some new mineral or ore valuable to industry or commerce. Prospecting through the south has the charm of speculation and discoveries, and the land is full of prospectors. It is a new section of exceeding fatness and richness, and is being rapidly found out."

"Are the farmers prospering?"

"Undoubtedly. Their crops last year aggregated $715,000,000. The cotton crop alone, the best money crop that can be grown, averages more than $400,000,000 a year. When our people learn to raise the supplies that make this crop, and keep its enormous revenue at home, they will be the richest people in the world. Every farmer who does that now becomes prosperous and rich. You may take 1,000 who raise their own meat and bread, and make cotton the surplus crop, and 900 of them will be prosperous men. The best formula and opportunity for farming this earth affords is offered in the south to the man who will raise his own meat and bread, and make cotton his surplus crop."

"Will your Piedmont exposition show the resources of the south?"

"Admirably. Birmingham, Anniston, Decatur, Sheffield, Gadsden, Rome and the other cities that have become famous in the past few years will each make collective exhibits of their minerals, woods and industries at the exposition. The railroads running through the Piedmont section will make collective exhibits of everything produced along their lines. Twenty or thirty counties will make exhibits of their agricultural products, including everything produced in the county from a humming bird's egg to a Durham bull. Every variety of grass and grain will be shown by sample, with statistics as to the land on which it was grown, the climate, soil and price. It will be such an epitome of the resources of the south as no man has ever seen, classified and brought together so that an investor or home seeker can by two or three days' study get the capacity of our lands, and the chances of investment, and the habits of our people as thoroughly as he could by traveling six months through the by ways of the south."

"Will he meet the people there?"

"In enormous numbers. President Cleveland and his wife and several members of his cabinet will be present for three days, and the president will make an address. The governors of almost every southern state will be there, and the people will come in multitudes. The largest parade of volunteer soldiery that the south has ever seen will be met and reviewed by President Cleveland. The old soldiers who fought on the battle fields from Chattanooga to Atlanta have been invited to come and revisit the scenes through which they carried the Union flag. Kenesaw mountain will be illuminated handsomely and its crest covered with artillery, and a grand pyrotechnic display will be had there. There will be racing, balloon ascensions, bicycle races and all the attractions of a great show, so that the people will be out in great numbers, and will be glad to welcome their friends from the north and west."

After leaving Grady I noticed the formal invitation to President Cleveland displayed in the window of a leading jeweler. It is a unique and striking piece of work. Grady bore it to the president in person on his recent trip to Washington. It is made of four leaves of Georgia gold, about the size of a 12mo book, bound with clasps of Georgia silver, and each clasp set with a Georgia diamond. The invitation is inclosed in a box made of sixty-eight samples of Georgia wood, polished and joined with exceeding skill. The box is imbedded in a block of Georgia marble of every shade from black to white. On the cover leaf of the invitation are engraved portraits of the president and Mrs. Cleveland, the monogram of the Exposition company and a picture of the club house of the Piedmont Driving club. On the third page is the invitation of the Driving club. On the fourth or last cover page is the engraved picture of the main building of the exposition, which is here given. In presenting the invitation, Mr. Grady made no formal address, but stated that it was designed to make it, in some sense, significant of the resources of Georgia, in whose capital city the first exposition of the famous Piedmont country will be held.

Whatever may be the result of these southern expositions, there seems to be an enthusiasm among the people here that smacks of western enterprise and pluck, and a determination to add to the south's hitherto sole industry of agriculture that of manufacturing.

JEWETT COOK

Some of Colorado's Booms.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—I had a chat at Denver recently with Mr. Allen, agent for a big commercial agency. He tells me that all of the eastern towns of Colorado are growing rapidly and that there has been a general real estate boom over the whole state. The eastern portion of the state is being rapidly taken up by settlers, and the acreage under cultivation is gradually but steadily increasing. Extensive improvements are going on in all sections and the boom generally is of a substantial character. Mr. Allen said:

"Colorado Springs, which has seventy-five miles south of Denver, has been growing rapidly as a resort for people of means, and many handsome residences have been put up. A great deal of territory has been plotted between this and Manitou, which is five miles away. Colorado Springs has now over 7,000 inhabitants, and it has among its houses a number costing $10,000 and upwards each. It is one of the great health resorts of the west and will continue to grow."

There has also been quite a boom, Mr. Allen went on, at Trinidad, a town of 6,000 or 7,000 lying about a hundred miles south of Pueblo, and 220 miles south of Denver. This point will be the junction of the Denver, Texas and Gulf road and the Denver and Rio Grande. Pueblo is growing and it has developed into a great manufacturing center. It will be the Pittsburg of the Rocky mountains. There has been a considerable increase in values in Canyon City, which lies about forty miles west of Pueblo, and Cheyenne is having considerable growth. Cheyenne started a real estate boom, but an impostor who pretended to be the president of a railroad, and who tried to buy property in connection with a real estate man, was exposed. The discovery led the people to lose faith in the boom, and the result was that it burst. As to Denver, there has been some wild speculation on the outskirts of the city, and there has been considerable increase of value within the old city limits. The increase is warranted by the growth of the town, and the city is as a whole on an interest bearing basis.

L. J. R.

The "Old Folks" in England.

A rich Londoner without a title, but a city father, is taking his vacation here. He is an exception to the typical Englishman, who would leave the stranger to burn up in the hotel rather than hazard an acquaintance without credentials. Possibly the sound of his own cheerful voice is agreeable to himself. His manner is a trifle patronizing, and his conversation something of the style of exhortation, but he is intelligent and of benevolent opinions, and he has the grace to commend American talent.

Turning the leaves of The Century Magazine which he held, he said in an oratorical manner: "In these matters you quite outdo us—and as for speech making, America is far away beyond England." He wears on his finger a ring which belonged to Napoleon I, and was worn by him during his exile in St. Helena. It is the head of Josephine in intaglio set around with diamonds, and an inside locket contains her hair, and it cost the present owner £500.

The son is here at present, but has taken a shooting lodge for the autumn, where the partridges are being raised in a poultry yard like chickens, and will be driven into the bush when the young man goes up to the country. He is evidently past 30, but his respectful deference to his father and the amiable relations existing between the two furnish additional evidence to previous observations that at least the letter of the fifth commandment is in force in England. "The old folks," as a rule here are not the parties left "at home," and the element which is termed "Young America" in the United States is manifestly under subjugation in this country.—Tilbury (England) Cor. Cleveland Leader.

PUGH OF ALABAMA.

HIS VIEWS UPON THE SOUTH AND THE NEGRO.

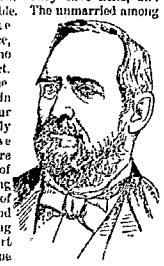
Southern Agriculture and Money Making—Reminiscences of Clay and Webster, The Confederacy and Its Mistakes—Reconstruction and Its Horrors

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Senator Pugh, of Alabama, one of the large planters of the south, tells me that northern capital can be profitably used in agriculture in his state. "We have," said he, "some of the finest lands in the world, and they are for sale at from $5 to $8 an acre. I know of a plantation of 2,000 acres which can be bought for $12,000. Such a plantation, with a proper manager, ought to yield 15 per cent. on the investment. I would not thank any man to rent my farm for a term of years for 15 per cent. of their actual value, and I can easily make more than this. What is needed, however, is a man who understands the mode of working a southern plantation, who is honest, and who can manage the negroes."

"Do the negroes make good laborers?"

"No, they are not the best. They are improvident as a class. They save little, and they are not reliable. The unmarried among them gravitate from place to place, and they have no ideas of a contract. They will some times leave you in the midst of your work, and it is only when they have families that there is any certainty of their continuing with you. Many of them work the land on shares, paying their rent in a part of the crop. One man ought to get a living for himself and his hands from forty acres of land and raise at the same time ten bales of cotton. You rent him these forty acres for perhaps one-third of the crop, and you rent him at the same time a mule. Your share of the crop should be three bales, which will amount to perhaps the value of $100. The land, we will say, is worth $250. Your mule has cost you $125, and your total investment for this land has been, we will say, $400. Out of this you have gotten $100, which is a very fair percentage."



SENATOR PUGH.

"You were in congress before the war, were you not, senator?"

"Yes. I was elected to the United States congress in 1859."

The subject of Calhoun's monument here came up, and I asked Senator Pugh if he had ever seen Calhoun. He replied:

"No; I visited Washington in 1850, when the departments were draped in mourning for Calhoun's death. He was, in my mind, the greatest logician this country has ever had. His great intellect was improved by continuous hard study, and he had the strongest of convictions. He was not a man of feelings and of passions, as were Webster and Clay, but one of cold, pure intellect.

"I saw both Clay and Webster during that visit," Senator Pugh went on, "but Clay was failing and lacked the fire of his early days. I heard him speak in the senate. But he failed to command the attention that I thought he should have, and he was not as eloquent as when I heard him some years before at Meridian, Miss. Webster, however, still held all of his power. I heard him in a debate with Dayton, of New Jersey. Dayton made the first speech, and in it he reviewed Webster's record on the subject under discussion. He made a powerful speech, and to my mind he left Webster very little ground to stand upon. I did not see how Webster could reply to him, and I watched him anxiously. He took very coolly, began calmly and tore Dayton's speech to bits, took it up piecemeal, and demolished the whole structure. He practically annihilated him, and with the greatest ease. It was a masterpiece."

Senator Pugh was a member of congress at the time the war broke out. He was afterwards a member of the Confederate congress and he served throughout the war upon the military committee. He held one of the most important positions in the congress at Richmond. I asked him whether he thought Davis had any idea of making himself dictator. He replied:

"No, he did not. No man can be a dictator in this country, and Davis knew that very well. Our people will not tolerate a king or an emperor over them, and the moment a man attempts to make himself such he will be cut off. I think it was a mistake, however, that the Confederacy chose a military man as president. Davis was a graduate of West Point. He had served in the Mexican war, and he had been secretary of war under Pierce. He wanted to command armies and direct the military movements, whereas it would have been better if we had had a president who would have devoted himself entirely to his executive duties. Had we had a business man at our head we would not have lacked resources. Howell Cobb, for instance, would have hypothecated the cotton at the start, and we would have plenty of money to have carried on the war."

"Knowing as you do now, senator, what the people of the north were at the time the war began; knowing what their resources were then, and the patriotism by which they were animated, do you think the south ever had any chance of success?"

"Yes, I think it had once. This was at Shiloh. If we had known then what we do now we could have annihilated Grant's army. Had we done so our troops would have pushed on into winter quarters upon the Ohio river. This would have given to the south Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee, and with the provisions and men which we would have gotten from them I think we would have been successful. At the beginning of the war our men were better disciplined and better men than those of the north. Our army was then made up of the flower of the south, and we had more trained men among us than the north had. I think, had we succeeded at Shiloh, we could have brought the north to terms."

"But in that case would the Confederate government have been a success?"

"No, I think not. The feeling among the people of the south was such that they would not have consented to a permanent separation. They would have come together on some terms within a year, and the old nation would have gone on. The politicians could not have kept the two sections apart. Besides the Confederate government was contrary to human civilization. It was contrary to the advanced public opinion of the world at the time. In my mind it was bound to go under. We wanted to force slavery into territory where nature had never intended it should go, and we based our struggle upon the ground of its extension. We had been agitating the subject for a generation, and we had come to believe so firmly that we were right that nothing but a war could have changed us. I believe now that the fight was inevitable, and I do not think that slavery could have been abolished in any other way. The war was a cruel one, but it is better now that it has occurred, and I think that the south and the north could never have been permanently united in any other way. Any compromise we might have made would have been only temporary and would have created a running sore within the two sections. It had to be a fight to death and to exhaustion. No other way would have settled it."

I here asked as to reconstruction, and Senator Pugh replied:

"The policy of reconstruction was all wrong, and it was this policy which has made the unpleasant feeling which has existed between the north and the south since the war. It was the fight between Johnson and congress that made the bloody chasm. Johnson had out one scheme of reconstruction and began to carry this into effect, the ultimate end being his personal popularity. He was diametrically opposed to the Republican congress, and this congress repudiated him. It proposed another scheme, and the south, having adopted Johnson's scheme, fought the Republican party. The Republicans, in order to hold their own, had to enfranchise the negro, and the carpet bag regime was inaugurated in the south. The people of the north will never know the horrors of that carpet bag rule, and if they did they would be wonderstruck at the forbearance of the south under it. It was this that started up the bad feeling, but this feeling has since died away, and any northern man who is a gentleman is now welcome in any southern state. The two sections are again united, and I believe they will grow closer as the years go on."

THOMAS J. TODD.

CONFEDERATE SURVIVORS.

Analysis by a Southerner of the Confederate Army.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—"You are away off in your notions about the Confederates in the south," said a member of a Georgia regiment to me the other day—"away off. I can show you that they are very few indeed compared with the Federal survivors."

"Why, there certainly are several thousands Confederates in this very city," I replied, "and would not your muster rolls show how many survived?"

"We have none—you all got 'em at the surrender. But, look here, how many actual men do you suppose there were in the Confederate army, not counting double enlistments?"

"Oh, a million or two."

"It would crowd 'em to go much over half a million. Now, it is true there are hundreds of the survivors in this city, and probably 50,000 in all the north and the territories; but I am positive there are not 150,000 in all the sixteen southern states today—not one man to fifty of the entire population. You can see by the census that all the white people in the Confederate states in 1861 were no more than 5,750,000 at the outside. Now, what is the biggest per cent. of its population that a country can send to war? I believe no country in the world ever sent one in seven; and, situated as the south was—a big territory and 4,000,000 slaves—it couldn't have sent one in eight."

"But did you not get many from the border states—states that did not secede?"

"Not so many as the Federals got from the states that did secede. Blaine's book says the two balanced; but he only counts the men from inside the Confederacy that were actually counted in the Federal army, while, in fact, there were twice that many refugees."

"But did not your close conscription get more than one in eight?"

"Close conscription where? When that was enforced one-half the Confederate territory was in the Federal lines—all Tennessee, half of Mississippi, Alabama north of the river, most of Louisiana and all the three states west of the Mississippi were cut off, and clear out of our jurisdiction. In fact, the last conscription, the searching one, was only enforced in five states, and in part of them it cost more than it came to. The law exempted men who worked twenty slaves, and, of course, men had to be left at home to run ferries, railroads, etc. There is no way of getting all the able bodied men of a country into an army. You must have some men to hold the machinery of society together, and in so big a region as the Confederacy there had to be a good many such. Now, divide all the white people in the Confederacy by eight and you would have 718,000, and that's about 100,000 more than ever were in the Confederate army. It's a simple matter of figures—you can't get a man where he isn't. Suppose they got every man who could carry a gun, they would only have 700,000. Now, the Federal muster rolls show that they had 335,000 white men from the south, and the vote in the border states in 1864 showed that a big majority of their men was at home; so where could the Confederacy have got the extra men? There is another way to get at it, and that's the parole lists. Six different armies surrendered, and all the paroles together amounted to 95,454. Now, add just as many more for guerrillas and prisoners in the north, and you have but 190,000; and then add another 100,000 or more for deserters who did not come in for paroles, and still you haven't 300,000 Confederate soldiers at the end of the war. But, in fact, no 100,000 failed to get paroles—every fellow wanted one too bad—for we all thought it was a big protection to have a parole. Add all that number, though, if you like, and then add 300,000 lost in the war (and that's more than anybody claims), and you have then but 600,000. My own guess is that the Confederacy had, not counting double enlistments, about 550,000 actual men in arms from first to last, and that over 300,000 of them outlasted the war."

"And where are they now?"

"In their graves, a big majority of them. You are as much mistaken about that as the other, for the boys in gray died faster after the war than the boys in blue. They averaged ten years older for one thing, and then they didn't have good medicines when they got back in the army, and they were mighty poor for a long time after they went home. Yes, I reckon nigh to two-thirds of the survivors are now gone. I tell that this way. My regiment at the reunion could count a one than half already dead, and I've asked lots of other boys and never found one that could say half the boys who came out alive with him were alive now. No, I am positive there are not in all the world today 150,000 Confederate soldiers alive, and of them not more than 100,000 in the south—not more than one in a hundred of the whole population there; not as many as there are old Federal soldiers in the south."

"How do you make that out?"

"Why, the sixteen southern states, as the army report says, furnished the Federals 355,000 white and about 115,000 black troops; so there were 500,000. And, with the Federals that went south after the war, I feel pretty positive they outnumber the Confederates now. Why, Chattanooga has twice as many Feds as Confeds. The plain truth is, we are a mighty small minority everywhere in the south, but the living are the tough ones, anyhow. The weakest died pretty fast just after the surrender, and the living did fair to hang on a good while. Yes, you may say, too, that a good deal bigger proportion of officers lived than privates, because they were better fixed—had more money generally. So the saying about every old 'Confed' being a colonel or captain isn't all a joke."

Whether correct or not, the veteran's figures are interesting.

J. B. PARKE.

WILLIAM E. CRAMER.

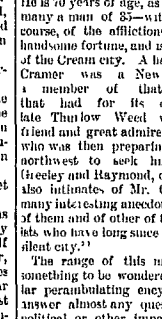
THE BLIND AND DEAF EDITOR OF A WESTERN PAPER.

Remarkable History of a Remarkable Man—How He Lost Two Important Senses—His Wonderful Memory—His Experience at the Siege of Paris.

[Special Correspondence.]

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 13.—It was early in the past summer that William E. Cramer celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his editorship of The Evening Wisconsin, of which newspaper he is also senior proprietor. This venerable man is the most remarkable as well as the oldest newspaper man in the west. He is totally blind, and as near totally deaf as any one can well be, and yet he is one of the smartest, shrewdest, most industrious and best posted newspaper men in the country. He works as hard, reads and writes as much, and keeps closer office hours, in all probability, than any other newspaper man in the city. Of course it is necessary for him to dictate all of his editorial work to an amanuensis, who also reads to him by the aid of an audiphone, and in this way he manages to do as much work as most men who possess all of their senses. For fully forty years the blind editor has presided over the editorial columns of his paper, furnishing from one to several columns of matter every day during this long and eventful period.

The figure of this cheerful, chatty, blind man is familiar to every man, woman or child in this section. He daily takes walks around the city and, strange as it may seem, can find his way about as readily as any one possessing full eyesight. He can go alone to any particular spot or house in the city without the least trouble. Of late he is generally accompanied by a small boy, who walks by his side merely as a precaution of safety and to please his family and friends. A guide is in no sense necessary. He trots along without the use of a cane, and a stranger would never imagine that his handsome gray eyes were sightless. He lost his sight many years ago by excessive work in and out of season. His deafness is due to an accident that occurred when he was a boy. He was coasting on a New England hill one cold day in his youth, when his sled plunged through the ice and landed him in a frozen river. He was rescued more dead than alive, and though finally resuscitated, the experience lost him his sense of hearing. He is 70 years of age, as hale and hearty as many a man of 35—with the exception, of course, of the afflictions noted—has made a handsome fortune, and is one of the solid men of the Cream city. A half century ago Mr. Cramer was a New York journalist, a member of that brilliant group that had for its central figure the late Thurlow Weed who was a warm friend and great admirer of the young man who was then preparing to invade the far northwest to seek his fortune. Horace Greeley and Raymond, of the old Times, were also intimates of Mr. Cramer, and he tells many interesting anecdotes and reminiscences of them and of other of the old time journalists who have long since passed over to "the silent city."



WILLIAM E. CRAMER.

The range of this man's information is something to be wondered at. He is a regular perambulating encyclopedia, and he can answer almost any question relating to the political or other important events of the past century at a moment's notice. The memory of "Uncle Billy," as nearly all Milwaukeeans call him, is something marvelous. When a fact is caught by the complicated machinery of his brain it is held where the impalpable dust of ages cannot reach it. His library is huge and well selected. Among other rare things it is said to contain every printed record of the proceedings of congress. The contents of the congressional record from volume 1 to the last issue are at his tongue's end, and he can tell the date, page or paragraph of any important event that has been chronicled in this cheerful and breezy publication since it was first started. His infirmities have, if anything, sharpened or quickened his naturally bright intellect, and he is today one of the very remarkable journalists of this country. A blind and deaf man at the head of a big newspaper is a journalistic novelty indeed. All of the leading papers of the country are systematically read to Mr. Cramer every day by his secretary. The range of his information extends to the remotest corner of the telegraphic page of the latest issues of the metropolitan dailies.

Mr. Cramer was born at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., Oct. 17, 1817. He was graduated at Union college and there studied law. He began his first newspaper work on the old Albany (N. Y.) Argus in 1843. In 1847 he came to Milwaukee and purchased the paper which he has continuously edited ever since. He has seen his adopted city grow from a straggling town with a few thousand inhabitants to the important place it now occupies among the leading cities of the country. In his time he has seen the newspapers change from the laborious old Washington and Franklin hand presses to the marvelous machines that can now grind out papers at the rate of a thousand copies a minute.

Mr. Cramer's career has not been without thrilling and memorable incidents. He was in Europe during the Franco-Prussian war and was caught in Paris during its memorable siege. He lived on mule meat and suffered many hardships until the capitulation of the city. When that famous old hotel, the ill fated Newbuil house, was erected in this city about thirty years ago, Mr. Cramer was the first regular boarder. He continued to live at this house until its destruction by fire on that terrible morning of Jan. 10, 1884, when 100 people were roasted to death by the catastrophe. Mr. Cramer was one of the last to leave the house, and he escaped more dead than alive. His apartments were entirely surrounded by flames when he was aroused. With his wife, he attempted to find his way out of the roaring furnace. Both were in their night clothes, which were nearly burned off of them. The marble tiling in the halls was so hot that the flesh was fairly roasted on their feet as they passed over them. They groped around until they were finally rescued, both in a fainting condition and so horribly burned that it was feared for a long time neither could recover. The great building collapsed a moment after they were out. After a long siege both recovered, but their escape was next to miraculous. By this terrible fire the works of art, a fine private library and the odds and ends which had been collected during Mr. Cramer's busy life were entirely destroyed, together with many valuables of various kinds and all of Mrs. Cramer's valuable diamonds.

Two years ago Mr. Cramer paid a second visit to Paris, and while there sat for a portrait by Healy, the celebrated painter. The portrait I give with this sketch is made from a photograph of the Healy picture.

G. H. YENOWINE.

MARY JANE'S TRAVELS.

She and Dickey Have Done with Switzerland.

[Special Correspondence.]

SCHAFFHAUSEN, Aug. 26.—This is our last stopping place in Switzerland, and I am sorry, because Switzerland is the most delightful country in Europe. We came in away down yonder on the Simplon, next door to Italy, and now we go out into Germany, and our trip hither has been a wonderful panorama, moving by day and waiting for us by night. The mighty mountains never grow older; the snows are as white, the Alpine roses as red, and the grizzled faces of the rocks, with their beards of moss, are as grim and gray as they were 1,000 years ago, when the Romans came this way and wrote letters back to Rome, just as we western Romans are doing now, and as their predecessors of 1,900 years did before them.

We came up to Schaffhausen to see the Falls of the Rhine. Schaffhausen is a kind of a falls parasite. That is to say, nobody, who is anybody, would be likely to come to Schaffhausen unless the falls were here, and if she did, she'd be sorry for it. The falls are two miles below town, and we walked there in the evening to see them illuminated. The night was favorable, and with the lights playing on the dashing waters the effect was beautiful, but we had seen Giessbach by night, and when one has seen that other illuminations are entirely secondary.

Much more attractive than the falls illumination was the illumination by electric light of the ancient castle of Laufen, on the crags above the water. The castle looks like a picture any way, and when the powerful light was thrown on it from the farther shore it stood out against the shadows of the night exactly as if it were on the screen of a magic lantern, and to us, sitting a quarter of a mile away, the effect was so peculiar that I do not hesitate to recommend it to all who may read these lines.

But Giessbach Falls, on Lake Brienz, are the falls to see "by candle light." There the water comes down 1,200 feet in seven falls, and six of them are fired every night. The lights are in front, behind and at the sides of the cataracts, and when they begin to change color, and streams of red and blue and green and white come pouring out of the mountain side, far up and tumbling down, the scene, according to the best authorities, "beggars description." But there is no rose without its thorn, and the thorn in this case is the good looking blonde bear who conducts the only hotel in Giessbach, and whose papa owns the falls and all that appertains thereto. I had a row with him, not so much over his charges as over his general style of monopolistic independence, and the next time I go to Giessbach, if he is there, I'll leave on the very next boat. If there is anything I do despise it is a man a woman can't get along with—or without.

I haven't climbed many mountains in Switzerland, because it is all I can do to climb the stairs in these elevatorless hotels, but I have crossed nearly every lake in the entire country. The diversified style of travel here demands it. A traveler can't go fifty miles in Switzerland, I don't believe, without putting into use every known mode of transportation except the balloon, and I am going to introduce that next year. I shall organize the Mont Blanc and Chamounix Air line, raise enough money in America to get the engineers to work, set the boom to going, and at the proper time sell out at a high figure, just as the men do, then go and have fun on the proceeds—also just as the men do.

But the road will be built, and the way it will be done will be to lay a wire rope from Chamounix, right along up the mountains, across the rocks and snow to the summit of Mont Blanc, making it fast at each end and then attaching a captive balloon. It would go to the other end of the string in spite of everything, and it would be easy enough to pull it back again. By my balloon route the ascent of Mont Blanc will be a simple, safe, inexpensive pleasure, and will entirely obviate the necessity of a three days' climb over donkeys, precipices and ice fields, and will to a great extent ameliorate the condition of those adventurous persons, mostly Englishmen, who feel it to be their gospel duty to make a toboggan slide of about fourteen miles of mountainous declivity and land at the bottom a totally unrecognizable mess of bones, baggage and blood. If anybody wants to take stock in the new air line, the books will be open Jan. 1.

I saw a barefooted boy yesterday and have felt better ever since. I thought the crop had been destroyed this year, or something. Possibly we are a little early, and it is not quite ripe yet. Any way, I have been noticing all along the way, in French and Italian cities, and I can't recall any barefooted children, but I can recall seeing very many boys and girls of the barefoot age in Rome and Naples wearing heavy shoes and stockings, while the remainder of their clothing appeared to suffer that shoes and stockings might thrive. I tried to find out about this unusual state of children's feet from the guides, but they had been so busy studying ancient ruins and majestic art that they had all overlooked this one little bit of nature, which none of us ever see without bringing back—

> The memory of childhood's days,
> When all of us could feel
> The pleasure of a sore toe
> Or stone bruise on the heel.

I have been studying mountains lately, and I do think, next after a man, a mountain is the most deceptive thing in nature. An amateur in mountains, as I am, can form no just idea of these stupendous formations, and she is very slow to learn. Distance seems to be out of the count, and a real big mountain shows up about as well, if not better, at twenty-five miles distance than it does at 100 yards, and when one thinks she will take a little run over to the mountain side and enjoy a pleasant climb, she finds she has to start the day before and cross half a dozen intervening ranges of hills and valleys as a preliminary to the actual business. I did that at first, but I don't do it any more, and yet I am not acquainted with the mountains. Coming over one of the Alpine passes I saw from the summit the town in the valley we were to spend the night in, and wanted to make a cutoff and tramp to it. It looked as if I might reach it in an hour, and the way appeared almost straight down the valley. They didn't let me go, however, and I found out four hours later, when the diligence reached the town, that the smooth way I thought I saw was covered with huge rocks cut by gorges, and so shut off by spurs and precipices that passage was impossible. I tried my best to look back up that valley from the town, but to save my life I couldn't, with the best kind of glasses, see up just as I had seen down. The sea is great, and one feels her littleness as she stands upon the shore, but the mountains have a nearer greatness, and one feels as she stands in the presence of their immensity that they are the very signature of God Almighty written in his own hand, and beyond the possibility of forgery or counterfeit.

Good Health of Convicts.

It is a fact amply substantiated by statistics that the health of state prison convicts is 30 per cent. better than among the same number of outsiders. Never hesitate to help send a puny looking man over the road.—Detroit Free Press.

A STUDY OF SHE.

An Adam of Modern Days Complains of His Fall.

The more we study She the more we don't understand how it is that She is able to twist us around her little finger whenever She feels like it. But She is.

For whom is that in childhood's happy days we fight with a boy three sizes larger than ourselves, and get so severely punished that we can't sit up for a week? Why, for She—and She only laughs at us for our pains.

Who is it that devours all our spare change in the shape of caramels, and calls for more and gets them, too? She.

For whom do we linger at stage doors with ten dollar bouquets, to purchase which we have to endure a fortnight's martyrdom at free lunch counters? She.

Who is it that at the railroad restaurant deals out the soul destroying sandwich and the death dealing doughnut? 'Tis She every time. If it were He we would slay him on the spot and glory in the deed.

Who accepts our hard earned gold on the pretense of being a first class cook, and then broils our steak in a frying pan and boils our coffee an hour? She.

Who is it that accepts our theatre tickets, our $8 suppers, our bouquets and our devotion, and then goes off and marries another fellow? She—and for this we ought to forgive her a good deal.

Who, we ask, is it that when we employ her as typewriter spells summer with one m and February with only one r, and yet escapes without censure? It is She. Ah, yes! It is She.—Tid Bits.

BITS OF FOREIGN HUMOR.

Translations from the French by The San Francisco Wasp.

GENERAL PROMOTION.

Husband—My wife, have you told our people that I have today risen to be a privy councilor?

Wife (to maid serving tea)—Yes, Lizette, after today I am not to be addressed as "madam," but as "gracious lady."

Airy Waiting Maid—I will just go and tell the cook she is to call me "miss" after this, and allow no familiarities from the housemaid!

LOVE VERSUS DIAMONDS.

Her Adorer—My dear Miss Annie, if you love me let me take the money for the diamonds I promised you and use it to relieve the sufferers by the inundation.

Miss Annie—Don't impose upon me, sir. It is better for you to buy me the diamonds and love the sufferers.

DEATH BY INSTALLMENTS.

First Officer—I have so many debts that nothing remains for me but to marry or to shoot myself.

Second Officer—Well, then, marry! You can shoot yourself later, too.

CLOUD WITH SILVER LINING.

"Waiter! such a little bit of sausage for ten cents, and it smells, too!"

"Well, now, if it was bigger it would smell worse!"

A Big Agricultural Fair.

"I understand you are going to have a big agricultural fair up your way."

"Yes; or rather we did intend having one, but we've been disappointed."

"Disappointed! In what way?"

"Why, you see we got the race course all laid out, and the baseball field fixed up nice and handy, and everything was getting on splendidly, when we found that we had no room for go as you please pedestrian races."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes; and that isn't the worst of it. There's a lot of old fossils who want to exhibit cattle, vegetables and all that sort o' stuff."—Boston Transcript.

Expensive Legs.

De Smith—Did you ever hear of a man having a pair of legs worth $40,000 apiece?

McGinnis—I never did.

"Well, a man in Chicago named Pete Jenkins has got legs quoted at that figure."

"Nonsense; nobody ever had legs quoted at $40,000 apiece."

"Well, read the paper for yourself."

McGinnis took the paper and read: "The furniture warehouse of Wilson & Jones was burned to the ground last night. An iron safe was overturned on the porter, breaking his legs. Loss, $80,000."—Texas Siftings.

In the Ranks.

A friend told me that he once overheard the following dialogue between two members of the old state militia:

Officer (half jokingly)—I guess I'll have to report you for disrespect to your superior.

Private—(sturdily)—Report and be hanged. When we get home I'll discharge you.

For the first and second speaker bore to each other in civil life the relation of employe and employer.—North American Review.

His Only Rival.

"Charley, do you know that you're generally considered the greatest liar on the road?" said one traveling man to another.

"Well, I don't want to seem boastful, but I think I am."

"Bill Jenkins says you're the greatest liar that ever lived."

"Bill is wrong. I have one great historic rival. I never yet had the gall to say I couldn't tell a lie."—Merchant Traveler.

A Precocious Little Boy.

"Yes, dear children," said the school teacher, "Gen. Washington died a comparatively poor man, although he might have amassed great wealth if he had been a different sort of person. Tommy Waffles may tell us why Gen. Washington died comparatively poor."

"Because he couldn't tell lies," responded Tommy, who has a bright business career before him.—New York Sun.

Boston's Fatal Craze.

Omaha Girl—What? Art at funerals?

Boston Girl—Yes, indeed. Hand painted coffins are all the style in Boston now. Some of the latest designs are gloriously beautiful.

"Beautiful?"

"Distractingly. It is all we can do from committing suicide!"—Omaha World.

Deliente Flattery.

A French ambassador to the English court once paid a rare compliment to a peeress who had been talking to him for an hour.

"You must think I am fond of the sound of my own voice," said the lady.

"If I knew you liked music," replied the Frenchman.—Youth's Companion.

Two Sides to It.

BROWNING'S SIDE.

Love making—how simple a matter! No depths to explore,
No heights in life to ascend! No disheartening before,
No affrighting hereafter—love now will be love evermore. —Browning.

OUR SIDE.

Love making—how awful a matter! We've been there before;
The bull dog loose in the yard! The cowhides her grim papa wore,
The terrible force of propulsion, as swiftly we passed through the door!

—Boston Courier.

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W AND E

SEAL PLUSH CLOAKS!

The Best Values ever offered.

Any one contemplating purchasing this winter can save money by buying now Fresh, New Goods, Perfect Fitting

Children's School Cloaks.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mr Dan Mornarity is reported among the ill with rheumatic fever

—Mrs Re C I Duddrick of Mt Hope O is visiting her friend, Mrs Dr Slack of this city

—Mr Spitze Deamer of Piqua O is visiting her brother Dr Denman and wife on west Center street

—Hon Tilton after about a year's ill health is finally laid his trouble successful by Hagan and is reported to be slowly recovering

—Union Democrats will organize a Democratic club on Thursday evening, Sept 29 Hon W D Hill of Delaware is announced to be present at the opening meeting

—Miss Grant who is to have charge of the musical department of the Normal arrived from Gwynedd O Tuesday, and is stopping at Mrs Runyans on east Center street

—All entries for the County Fair must be made on or before the Monday immediately preceding the fair as the books positively close that day The entry books are now open and all who can should make early entries

—Three plain drunks were taken in by the police Tuesday and gave their promises to pay the Mayor's assessments One was an old German, who was found lying in the middle of south Main street with a grip for a pillow

—The social and oyster supper given by the ladies of St Paul's church at the residence of D S Jones on Mt Vernon avenue Tuesday evening was a very pleasant affair and netted a nice financial increase for the church fund

—Amanda Olds has filed her petition for a divorce from Luther Olds, alleging as a cause that she is in constant fear of him killing her and that for a number of years he has failed to provide for her as he should and was able to do

—At the office of the train dispatchers of the C and A railroad in Huntington the following changes are announced F H Logue has resigned and is succeeded by S M Cook recently a dispatcher on the Lake Erie and Western railway, I L Kern has been superceded by W L Hough

—Miss Margaret Belty, of near North Lewisburg met with a frightful death While performing her household duties her clothing caught fire, and before the flames could be extinguished or assistance reached her she was so badly burned that death ensued after a few hours of intense suffering

—Upper Sandusky business men and others have arranged to give a band contest with very liberal prizes, as a special attraction for the three last days of their coming county fair Each town bands are exempted from competing for the prizes The idea is a good one and will help to make their fair a grand success

—By the time the peach crop is all gathered in Holmes county it is expected that eighty thousand bushels will have been exported to foreign points The yield eclipses anything in the county's history, and many bushels will go to waste simply because there is no demand for them The apple crop will amount to comparatively nothing

—Mrs Mary Lahey, a widowed lady residing on north Main street died at eight o'clock Wednesday morning after a period of suffering with jaundice She was about fifty four years old and mother of two children both of whom survive to mourn her death The funeral took place from St Mary's church on Friday morning at eight o clock

—Sam Kunkle has brought suit in the Common Pleas court to have a receiver appointed to take charge of the partnership property of Kunkle & Stanley and dissolve the partnership in a just manner Differences of opinion of the partners has led to the suit and the plaintiff avers that the partnership cannot be equitably dissolved in any other manner

—The Garfield club held another interesting meeting, Wednesday night that was enthusiastically attended The members have decided to meet weekly on every Wednesday night during the campaign and will have a drum corps as a campaign feature All who desire to enroll as members are requested to come forward and help swell the membership at once

—The first fall frosts will soon fill the woods with ripened nuts and numerous small boys The average Marion boy who doesn't live in the city will start out on Saturdays almost before daylight, and even skip school some days to get ahead of a rival in some newly discovered grove He will rip up more pants on shag bark hickory trees than he wears in the rest of the year

IN THE GAS DISTRICT.

BAN H G FARM 227 1 2 ACRES PART WITHIN L/ RUE CORPORATION ALSO C F MILLER'S 42 ACRE FARM ADJOINING NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY SEE CEASE & HUNTER, REAL ESTATE AGENTS MARION OHIO

—John F Uhler has had a telephone placed in his residence It is number 49

—Mrs C Seigfried, of Delaware, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs H C Huberman

—Miss Pyrle McWilliams has gone to Cleveland to spend the winter in a course of study at a seminary there

—It is supposed that Job smoked cigarettes, as he was not only covered with boils but he said "My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves are ready for me."

—The Holt ditch matter was given a hearing before the county commissioners Friday, and numerous residents of Bowling Green, in which township it is located, were present to speak their pieces

—The paper advertising Mugg's Landing for next Wednesday night is up about town The date has been changed to the 28th instead of the 27th, and all theatre goers should note that fact.

—C W Leffler and B G Young were at LaRue campaigning Thursday and stayed at night to see the Natural gas They did not succeed in effecting arrangements to remove the well to Marion, however

—Frank Mayer the clever baggage clerk at the Bee Line, and Miss Callie Zachman, were married by Rev Allinger, at the German M E parsonage, Thursday evening They have a host of friends to wish them a very joyous and prosperous union

—The deputy U S Marshal is busy in the vicinity of Green Camp hunting up drive well infringers and notifying them to appear before the court at Toledo The citizens there have taken time by the forelock and organized themselves into a self protection society and intend to fight it out on that line if it takes all fall and winter

—Some miscreant has been working a clever racket milking Recorder Harriman's cow every morning, and the recorder of deeds has had a very meagre milk supply as a result He has finally tumbled to the scheme and will lay with his shot gun, just to amuse the strange visitor Members of the gun club would probably advise the festive milkman to keep away hereafter.

—The Berber Milling company exhibited samples of their excellent corn meal at both the State fair and the Tri State fair, and are gratified at receiving word that the meal took first premium at both places The company makes excellent meal, making a feature of its milling, and the fact of two such important awards shows how well it is succeeding Manager McClure informs us that new meal has been ground at the mill from this year's corn, already, and that it is very fine

—George Maglott, of Hiawatha, Kansas, and Miss Mae Wonder, daughter of Rev D H Wonder, of the Evangelical association, were married by the bride's father, at his home on south West street, Thursday evening A large number of guests were present to witness the ceremony and join in the festivities thereafter, included in which was a most excellent supper The happy couple will leave next week for their future home in the West, where they have the united wish of their friends here in enjoying much happiness and prosperity

Coming Soon

Next week the new stove and tin store of S S Fox & Co will be opened out in the Fite block These gentlemen are experienced men and are coming to locate permanently with the view of building a profitable trade To do so they propose to offer immense inducements both in stock and bargains Wait for them, and watch for their opening announcement

Fall and Winter Millinery

The millinery store of Holmes & Co is now filling in their fall and winter stock, and wish to say to the public that they will sell their entire stock at and below cost during the season in order to enable them to make some needed changes in their business, and invite all to come and see for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. We mean business and will give you bargains HOLMES & Co

A Small Blaze

Strange as the coincidence seems, the fire alarm was given Wednesday for the third consecutive week on that day This time it was at Chas Mayer's summer kitchen on Windsor street Mrs Mayer had run the gasoline reservoir over on the stove and on applying a match to light the fire the gasoline exploded The flames were gotten under control before the fire department arrived Not a great deal of damage was done

Bad Luck at the Gas Well

Drilling has been most effectually stopped at the gas well The other night the drill was lost, and then in the endeavor to fish it out the rope broke about one hundred feet from the gripping tools and rope and tools were lost in the hole There are at least two sets of tools in the well and others have been sent for to make the rescue, which may take a week or ten days

The derrick and walking beam are safe and there is no gas

Marion Markets

The farmer will find the following prices paid for his products by Marion buyers the list being corrected on Friday of each week

Wheat	70
Corn	48
Oats	25
Butter	18
Eggs	19
Lard	8
Cattle	3@3½
Hogs	4@4½
Sheep	3
Clover	3 80
Timothy	2 70
Potatoes	75

Magruder Dunn

Rev J W Magruder, of this city, and Miss Mary E Dunn of Columbus were married Wednesday afternoon at the bride's home 474 East Broad street in that city, by Rev Dr McChesney There was a large number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties present, including Mr and Mrs T J Magruder and Mr and Mrs J Fribley, of this city, and Mr and Mrs E J Short of Bellefontaine

At 5 o clock in the evening Mr and Mrs Magruder left for New York from which port they sail for Cambridge, Eng, on the first of October Mr Magruder will take a course of study in theology at the Cambridge University

OBITUARIES

MILTON—On Monday morning Sept 12, Mr Wm Milton, aged 33 years, 4 months and 5 days

He was a brakeman on the eastern division of the N Y, P and O, and while making a trip he accidentally fell from the top of a moving freight train east of Mansfield The fall severed his spinal cord producing instant death, and his remains were brought to Galion, where his wife and four small children reside From there accompanied by his wife and children, his remains were brought by rail to Green Camp and thence taken by hearse to Mt Olive M E church where after funeral services his remains were laid to rest

He was the son of James and Patience Milton, who reside near Agosta and was spoken of as being a quiet industrious and highly esteemed man

FURNISS—At the residence of his son in law, Mr Garrett, near the Pleasant U B church on September 14 1887, Mr Isaac Furniss, aged 78 years, 6 months and 5 days

He was for many years a member of the Christian denomination and ever endeavored to faithfully follow the Lord Jesus Christ

JOHNSON—In Marion O September 16 1887 James Martin Johnson of near Owen accidentally fell beneath a moving freight train the wheels of which decapitated his head and cut off both arms producing instant death He was aged 34 years 9 months and 18 days

He was an industrious and kind hearted man and dying left a wife and four small children and many relatives and a host of friends to mourn his untimely death

BONHAM—Near Agosta O September 17 1887 Almira Ann infant daughter of Silas I and Belle Bonham, aged 7 months and 9 days

Sweet child we loved thee

KANOUSE—Near Prospect O September 17 1887 of blood poisoning Mrs Anna Kanouse, aged 74 years 6 months and 5 days

In early life she gave her heart to Christ received the forgiveness of sins and became a member of the Christian church A few years since for convenience of church attendance, she became a member of the Green Camp Free Will Baptist church She was a true christian and died in the triumphs of living faith

CLEVELAND—Near Agosta O September 19 1887 Mr James A Cleveland, aged 39 year, 4 months and 28 days

He was a member of the United Brethren church, and for some three years or more was a class leader of the Pleasant Union U B church He was a good man and loved the Lord Jesus Christ, and he did all he could to advance the cause of his Blessed Redeemer

A JOURNEY TO DEATH

Mrs. Stephen Tillotson, of Portland, Ore., Dies Suddenly on a Train

Quite a crowd of curious spectators were attracted to the N Y P and O depot today to witness the quite unusual sight of seeing the body of a lady removed from train 4, on which she had suddenly died at the Junction

The body was that of Mrs Stephen Tillotson, who resided about sixty miles east of Portland, Ore Mr and Mrs Tillotson were on their way from their western home to Owego, N Y, to visit relatives The lady, who is sixty years of age, has not been in good health for two years, as she suffered with dropsy and heart trouble, and her physician had told Mr Tillotson that she might die at any moment or might live five years or more So when in her usual health, excepting an hour's complaint before noon, she died so suddenly on the train at this point the husband was not so overwhelmingly shocked

Her remains were taken to Fies' undertaking establishment and placed in a casket, and will be sent to Owego, her destination while living, for burial The husband will accompany the body, and he is not likely to forget the sympathy he found in his bereavement here, though among utter strangers

Pleasant Birthday Meeting

On Wednesday, Sept 14th the many friends of Luther R Lahue gathered at his residence, one mile south of Agosta, to remind him that he had reached his three score years Arrangements had been made so quietly that he was taken by surprise while at work After congratulations, the sound of saw and hammer were heard, and a table sixty feet long was erected in the yard upon which the ladies spread the dinner from well filled baskets At the call of the dinner bell all found a place at the table After dinner the time was spent pleasantly in conversation and amusement pitching horse shoes taking the lead

At un the bell called the company together, but not to supper The meeting was called to order and Samuel Hopkins was chosen chairman and G T Nesbitt secretary Speeches were made by Rev Thos H Campbell and others John Bain in his speech reviewed forty seven years acquaintance with Mr LaRue Mr LaRue then followed in a speech giving some incidents of his life He has been a resident of Marion county for fifty five years and knows whereof he speaks

The hymn beginning "Blest be the tie that binds" was sung and the meeting adjourned **

Probate Court

J R Ellmaker administrator of the estate of W J Selanders filed first account

W E Boyd, administrator of the estate of L M Sivey, filed his own claim for allowance Notice issued

Luke Lenox assignee of I K Scott, returned order of sale of real estate and reported not sold for want of bidders New order issued

John Ruff and Lizzie M Slagle licensed to marry

David Osbun and Nancy A Green licensed to marry

Jacob H Sulser and Margaretha Shenk licensed to marry

George Maglott and Lillie May Wonder licensed to marry

Theodor Oser, a native of Switzerland, received final naturalization papers

Frank Mayer and Callie Zachman licensed to marry

Isaac Young appointed administrator of the estate of John Ulsh

FOR FALL. FRASH'S! FOR WINTER.

EVERYTHING READY FOR INSPECTION!

Ten thousand dollars' worth of Goods, no more or no less, just purchased in New York, have been opened out at our Marion house alone, and every available spot in our large room is taken with something attractive for Fall and Winter wear.

A FEW SPECIALTIES!

We desire to call your attention to some of our more attractive features in Dress Goods. The plaids and checks in cloths and worsteds continue as popular as ever, but the

Various Shades in Ladies' Broad Cloths

Are the most approved in dress fabrics. Novelties in trimmings are used more than ever this fall by the fashion leaders, and our line of these goods is consequently large and varied, embracing beaded and braided sets, beaded and braided passamentaries, watered velvets and other styles, to match the various colors in our line of dress goods.

We have an excellent line of plain serges, cloths and tricots, varied in the popular shades. Black and colored silks innumerable, and quality guaranteed.

CLOAKS AND JACKETS!

For early fall wear tight-fitting jackets are very much approved and we have all the various designs that are popular. We have a large line of plush cloaks in all the new shapes, and many Newmarkets, to which we shall refer later COME EARLY.

JOHN FRASH, 1st Door West of Postoffice.

LAST WEEK!

We have still a few more of those slaughtered suits at

$5.50 AND $8.75

DON'T---DELAY!

But Come at Once

Boys' and Children's

Suits far below their value

KLEINMAIER BROS.,

THE CASH CLOTHIERS.

Suing for Their Wages.

About forty Italians who were employed on the waterworks have filed suit in Justice Payne's court for their claims of about $50 each against the Waterworks Co For the enlightenment of our readers who cannot go abroad, we give them a little of Italy in the copied names of some of the plaintiffs, below Tomaso Fortinati, Francesco Bauoia, Antonio Armanti, Giuvani Fauburo, Onorato Duva, Luigi Forte, Felice Fauburo, Yenaro Ricio, Angelo Troisi, Orpe Nicola Bonifacio Felice, Loreuso Fanburo Ginsepe Perano, Giuromo Duva, Francesco Trusi, Salvatore Cifeli, Guivani Toscano, Angelo Batista, Carlo Patano, Vincenso Montelo, Dunnate Difrancesco, Luigi Consolasius, Salvatore Fosaul Cileruso Columtuolo Pasquale Yacouuona, Angelo Diputro, and so on It is needless to say they go on the justice's docket by number

Holland the Victor Again

Notwithstanding the rain and unpleasant weather, a small crowd of the faithful members of the Gun club were out to keep up the weekly practice shoot Holland broke the birds just as though he felt good at wearing the badge and wanted it another week but Stone and Thew hustled him by each breaking twelve out of a possible fifteen From the score it appears that Harraman, Fies and Frame were away off, not hitting a single bird and it will be hard for those who have watched the club scores to understand why such was the case Perhaps any one of the three will volunteer to explain Below is the score handed us

Holland	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	13
Fies	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-00
Thew	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	12
Harraman	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-00
Stone	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1-12
Frame	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-00

Well, This is Cheering

While in Philadelphia C C Fisher met Harry Spencer, the bright young Black Diamond engineer and agent whom so many knows here, and Mr Fisher says Spencer informed him that Col Boone was in New York at that time trying to settle matters with contractors in order that work could proceed on the Black Diamond

Two contracting firms are ready to proceed with the work but Brooks & Danforth, the original contractors, will not release their claim on the job This seems to be the only log in the way of progress on the building of the road, and Mr Spencer assured his Marion interviewer that a gang of men would be shoveling dirt at Marion within fifteen days

Cheat Cheated Cheating

Don't sneeze, snort, hawk, hawk, spit, blow and disgust everybody with your offensive breath If you have acrid watery discharges from the nose and eyes, throat disease, causing choking sensations cough, ringing noises in head, splitting headache and other symptoms of nasal catarrh remember that the manufacturers of Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents

ABOUT THE COUNTY

NEWS GATHERED UP BY THE STAR'S HUSTLING CORRESPONDENTS

What Our Representatives See and Hear Making a Complete Report of All That Is Interesting Throughout Marion County

Prospect

Corn is all cut in this vicinity and will make an average crop the late corn being excellent

The Republicans are very well pleased over the ticket nominated last Saturday especially so in regard to the nomination of Mounts for treasurer he having hosts of friends in this section of the county both Republicans and Democrats Mr Mounts is a good business man, and an honest and upright citizen in whose hands the finances of the county would be perfectly secure

Grandmother Watkins died on Friday evening of last week surrounded by all her children, except Robert, who had not yet arrived from Europe Mrs Watkins was aged 80 years, she being one of the pioneers of this vicinity She was of Welsh origin The funeral was held on Monday afternoon at the house, the sermon being preached by Rev B Childlaw, assisted by Revs George and Hill The funeral was considered the largest ever seen in Prospect The remains were taken to Radnor for interment.

Miss Emma Ruhl is slowly convalescing, and her many friends will be glad to see her once more enjoying good health

Mrs Kaub is about the same—recovering, slowly

Mrs Huffman is quite sick

Mr Knachel is quite feeble

A circus show in town today—McIlroy's pavilion

Quite a row occurred at the Watkins house Friday of last week between the landlord (Wilson) and a couple of boarders Cause unknown to scribe Result, nobody hurt

The Republicans of Prospect township meet tonight at Town hall to organize a Republican club, to exist during the campaign of 1888 All that have the good of the Republican party at heart are cordially invited to attend

We have to chronicle one of the happy affairs of the season—the marriage of Mr H N Mounts to Miss Lizzie, daughter of N C Barnhart, on Tuesday evening at Marion by Rev A D Matthews May peace, happiness and prosperity be theirs

Robert Watkins arrived home Monday last, but his horses did not get here until Tuesday, and a fine lot they are Robert being, one of the best judges of horse flesh in the country

John Davis, of England, arrived in Prospect on Tuesday He came over with Mr Watkins, and he expects to visit the West before returning home

There was a meeting in the Town hall last night in regard to the patent driven wells

Reuben Hopkins was in town today on business

Now is the time for candidates to hustle around and pull in the votes

September 23 1887 M

Green Camp

After a few weeks lay off we will again endeavor to please the readers of the STAR with a few items from this place

The Democrats of this township intend meeting at the city hall on Friday evening of this week to organize a campaign club

P Cranston of Broadway was visited with Rev Sutton over Sunday and in the evening gave us the Baptist church an interesting lecture on Sunday school work

Dr Martin and lady attended the reunion of the 50th regiment, O V I, at Ashley, on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week

School commenced last Monday with a good attendance

Isaac Wynn's new store room will be finished and ready for occupancy, we presume, in another week or two

I W Matthews of Marion, was in town one day this week

The driven well man put up at the Central house Thursday of last week, where he expected all those who had driven wells to come and pay the royalty on the same It is needless to say that he received no bills

The McIlroy Comedy company is billed for this place this (Thursday) evening September 22, 1887 MIXT

LaRue

The Scioto is nearly dry Farmers are endeavoring to sow wheat Corn ground can be seeded, but not in good order Two thirds of the wheat will be sown on corn ground and will be generally finished up this week What in the three west town ships in this county, as near as I can ascertain, will average about nine bushels to the acre this season About one third as many acres will be sown as was last year Potatoes average about two or three in a hill Nearly a failure

Wells are failing and a water panic is threatened

We have a little gas and the second well is going down on the river bank inside the corporation

C S Tippencot has rented his farm and is going to try some other business for a while Can't make anything at farming My opinion is that if farmers fail other business will be under The farmer holds or can hold the key over all business

A panic is coming Failures are increasing among business men and this generally indicates a panic Break up with pockets full of money This is the way some business men make all they ever make Put on style Keep up appearances and finally break up and wrong their friends and in glorious result I would rather be an honest farmer

John Jones and wife started to Kansas this week to visit their son Jerry They expect to be gone about a month

W N Melvin and wife have gone to Madison county to visit relatives

Miss Rennet lady principal in Hillsdale college has resigned and starts Oct 1st for Sandwich Islands is a talker She was a bright light in the college and the college will miss her The government employs her at high wages

C Delaunter is making an effort to arrange a course of lectures for the winter in his hall

James Cleveland living in Green Camp township, died and family of congestive chills lately

Not much business But few new cases of fever Some old cases still linger

Those of our people who went to Gettysburg have returned and are well satisfied with their trip

Republicans here are well satisfied with the republican ticket Rapp is very popular here However we are not personally acquainted with him and we invite him to come over and show himself among us The democrats speak very highly of him here

J S Miller's daughter is visiting at home She lives in Indiana

The Presbyterians have employed Rev Miles to preach here once in two weeks from next Sunday, at 10 30 o'clock a m

THE MARION

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For Teaching!

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For further information, call on or address the President,

REV. A. W. YALE,

Box 706, Marion, O.

The prohibitionists commence a protracted effort here on Friday at 10.30 a. m., with a number of speakers and singers This class of politicians is about all that is campaigning here

Suppose Marion county republicans arrange for one grand rally at Marion, and procure a big gun to address the people Then let us all turn out I suggest some one out of this number Gov Foraker, McKinley, Butterworth, or Harrison of Indiana One grand rally and then let the townships look after their own matters The rally to be in day time and as soon as possible Montgomery will be responsible for a good report at the rally and at the ballot box

September 22, 1887 C

Caledonia

Our townsman Benj Underwoood while hauling a load of oats to the elevator last week, slipped off the wagon and, falling in front of the wheels they passed over one of his legs At first it was thought the limb was broken, but it was not, still it will lay him up for a few weeks

The social held at Geo Auld's was a decided success Mr and Mrs Auld know how to set the best and hostess, and everyone was made to feel at home

The musical and oratorical concert given at the M E Church last Saturday night was a grand success The singing of Miss Barton and Miss Griswell was very fine

This community "takes the cake" for youthful marriages It is reported that Frank Butler and Annie Wooldridge were married last Saturday If it is so the bride is only fourteen years old The boys have serenaded them with the usual artillery

John Puff and Lizzie Slagle were married Monday evening, May joy, peace and happiness attend their footsteps is the wish of friends

Prof Panck has found his labors so arduous that he had to call in an assistant, who is quite small and weighs just nine pounds

I N Anderson has gone West again in the interest of his western business

Henry Puff intends taking the Pennert farm which will be vacated by A G Upp this fall

Thomas Frey and family were visiting friends and relatives in this place Thursday

The political parties expect to elect their entire tickets this fall Wonder who will get left

Rev Pollock has gone to conference at Galion He is expected to be returned to this charge again

August 23, 1887 Linda

Married

LIVINGSTONE—VANSANT—By J J Davis J P, at his residence in Green Camp O, Sept 17, 1887, Mr Albert Livingstone, of Marion county, to Miss Elizabeth Vansant of Franklin county

Yes, They Have

Lots of that nice Massillon coal at Prendergasts.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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RECOLLECTION

As when a player, weary of the day,
Takes up his instrument and plays along
First aimlessly, until unto some song
Heard long ago his fingers find their way—
The old tune bringing memories which lay
Deep buried in the past, once glad and strong—
He feels again those joys around him throng
And weeps ere while to think they cannot stay,
So I, a-weary with the passing hours,
In musing fell upon the name of one
Now dead and gone, who was once dear to me,
And recollections, sweet as summer showers,
Came back, swift as the first, faint gleams that run
At dawn across a great gray waste of sea.
—William Bartlett Tyler in Boston Transcript.

KENYON'S VERSION.

We had it rough Molly and I, for five years We were New Englanders, both of us, but I had come west years before when I wasn't much more than a boy, to get rid of the lung fevers I used to have every spring sure, and maybe the fall between thrown in. I had nothing but my two hands to start with, but as soon as I'd made a beginning—a small one, of course—I went back for Molly

And then, as I said, for five years we had it rough

In the first place, we were burned out in the town and never saved a thing but the clothes we stood in and my team Then we started again out on the edge of everything, where land was cheap, and it looked as if hard work might count for something That time the Indians ran us off Never saw an Indian? Well sir you never want to I don't want to be hard on anything the Lord saw fit to make I suppose he knows what they are made for—or what he meant them for—I know there's a good deal of talk lately about their wrongs They've had 'em, sure enough may be I don't see things all round as I ought to They say all general rules bear hard on particular cases I'm one of the particular cases, perhaps Anyhow, they killed one of the children there—the girl, 5 years old, shot her right in full sight of the cabin, and Molly hasn't got over it till this day

I picked up a few head of cattle cheap that fall, and for a year we lived in a wagon, camping and driving our cattle across the ranges You don't know what that life means for a woman, take it month in and month out Cooking over a camp fire, and not much of anything to cook anyhow clothes wet half the time, never warm in winter nor cool in summer, and never clean That year the boy died—snakebite. We were so far from a settlement that we couldn't get a doctor, and we buried him ourselves

We got into a cabin in the fall Four of us, each one poorer than the others, took a section of government land We had our teams and our health, and we were down to bed rock, not much of any thing to lose and everything to gain A man will work under such circumstances, you'll find We built in the middle of the adjoining corners of our quarters, and so had a little settlement of our own We did it for the sake of the women for it made an almighty sight of travel for us to get over in the course of the day They were all New Englund women, slender and spare, but solid grit clear through Plymouth Rock is pretty good stock Never a whimper nor a complaint out of one of them, though there wasn't a second frock in the crowd, and if there was always corn bread and coffee enough for two in any of the shanties it wasn't in ours After awhile, though, we had game enough—quail and prairie chickens Prairie chickens! I wouldn't be hired to touch one now I remember one day along toward spring when Molly struck We had had quail and prairie chicken, prairie chicken and quail three times a day ever since I could remember, it seemed to me. She put her fork down and pushed her plate away and just quoted out of the Bible 'Not one day, nor two days, nor five days, neither ten days nor twenty days, but even until it come out at your nostrils and be loathsome unto you" Molly knew the Bible

It really began to look as if we had touched bottom That next spring we got our crops in—corn laid by, rain and sunshine and hot weather all just right and now and then we would hear a laugh from the houses

But the day the grasshoppers came there was mighty little laughing done Clayton came in where I was taking my noon smoke and kind of dropped down in a chair by the door, as if he couldn't get any farther

"Mountaineers!" he said, with a kind of gasp

"What!" I said, not knowing but it was another kind of Indian

'Grasshoppers!' It seems he had been there before

I ran out and sure enough there they were, coming up against the sun like a low kind of cloud And in a minute or two it was like being out in a live hail storm We tried to fight them with fire and hot water but we gave it up in an hour All day we sat and listened to that horrible crackling and crunching, and when they got through it looked as if a fire had gone over us Not a green thing left, and the corn stalks gnawed down to stumps

We held a council of war The end of it was that we drove our stock into the town the next day thirty miles, and sold it. It didn't make us rich but at least we got the price of the hides Then three of us were to work in the coal shippings, and Jim Clayton went back to stay with the women He had smashed his shoulder that summer and was of no mortal use with shovel and pick We were to keep them in supplies, and it looked as if, after all, things might have been worse

And they got worse before a great while The coal company petered out just as the real cold weather set in We took back a big load of coal it was the only pay we ever got for our last fortnight's work, and called another council

Along in November late—about the time when they were keeping Thanksgiving on the side where they know what Thanksgiving means—we started on a buffalo hunt There was enough to eat, such as it was, for a month in the cabins and fuel enough to keep them warm and by that time we thought work might begin again Anyway we'd have our meat for the rest of the winter

Well, it's no use to go over that It wasn't a pleasant trip We weren't out for the fun of killing. We cramped out at night, and rode and shot and dressed game by day and did not starve nor quite freeze to death and we got back again on to the plains along in December

I wanted to push through hand and home but the horses were played out and all the next day, after we struck the level, we just crawled along We had not heard a word since we started, and I was pretty anxious—Molly was not well when I left her but there was no choice about it, I had to go the women were with her, and there was a doctor in the town, and Clayton had a good horse, and we had to do about that as we had done about everything else—take our chances

I shan't forget that day Along in the middle of the morning a norther began to blow It did not snow, although the sky thickened up with gray, woolly looking clouds, low down and threatening You never felt a norther? A wind that goes through your bones, that clutches your heart and stops your brain, that breaks you up body and soul You don't know anything about cold till you've felt one If there is such a thing as a frozen hell, that's where these winds come from It isn't pure cold it's ghost cold, and all the infernal regions let loose yelling and thundering up in the awful emptiness over your head and round you

Love the prairies? Well, you can love them a good deal better on paper than anywhere else But there's an awful fascination about them, somehow It's like the sea A man that's got his living out of them for ten years is fit for nothing else in God's world He can't get away He's spoiled for everything else under heaven He's got to have the sky and a chance to breathe It's about all there is to get, better than he can have anywhere else but it's a sure fact that so much he's got to have whatever else gets left It's like a poem, may be—"I ain't much on rhyme" myself—driving across them in warm weather, horses fresh and well fed, with a big tent and spring cots for camping and a supply wagon with every thing you can think of but ice and may be that, all the world a ripple with summer green, like the south wind surging like a warm ocean and the sky blue and soft and arching away up to the great white throne That's one thing To go trailing along, horses dead beat and half starved pulling a big wagon through sloughs up to the axles or over frozen ruts that wring every bolt in the concern and every bone in your body, while mile after mile of dead grass stretching out to the edge of the world, with buzzards swinging up out of nowhere, more like something infernal than any decent living thing, with coyotes yelping and crying all night—that's another thing and the kind that doesn't get talked about much Perhaps you don't remember that item in last winter's newspapers—a half dozen lines or so—two families frozen in a Texas norther, horses, dogs and all, just as they stood.

That night we went into camp ten miles from home There was a ravine and plenty of brush, and the horses were ready to drop in their tracks, and that last ten miles was one of the things that couldn't be done So we got our fires made and our horses fed and sheltered as well as we could and put some heart into ourselves with buffalo steak and hot coffee, and the rest of them packed themselves into the wagon Some one had to stand guard and keep the fires going and I took the contract

It wasn't a dark night There was a goodish bit of a moon behind the clouds, and it made a gray kind of light over everything We were at the bottom of a dry canyon that ran east and west, and the wind did not reach us. It screeched and screamed over our heads, and through it all there was a kind of moaning roar, as if we were at the bottom of a tide as deep as the stars are high I got to thinking about old times away back of one Sunday night just before we were married I had gone east a little sooner than we expected, and had to wait for her things to be finished We went to church, that night A keen, crisp, still night it was when the sleigh runners squeaked on the snow and the moonlight traced the shadows of the elm on the white ground as if they had been put in black drawing The church was warm and bright and they hadn't taken down the Christmas greens yet, so the air was full of the smell of them—that spicy, haunting smell, that seems as if it came somehow from a world before this

It was years since I had smelled it, and I sat and listened to the music and looked at the people with their comfortable clothing and faces that were cheerful not worn and wrinkled with care and weather Molly was an awfully pretty girl in those days, all pink and white like an apple blossom, somehow And fighting to keep awake out there in the heart of a kansas prairie I got to thinking about her as she was then and how she had changed Skin the color of tanned leather now, and that wild, hungry look in her blue eyes, as if there were always staring into the dark for something that frightened her And both her children dead, and not even a spray of the pine she loved so nor a breath of music nothing but a dirt floor and log walls that did all that was expected of them if they kept the weather out

Somebody hailed over the top of the bluff

'What camp's that?'

'Kenyon and mate's'

I yowled it was—scrambling down the sides of the gulch on his sure footed mule—'you Kenyon? News for you A kid up to your ranch, ten days old All hands doing well yesterday morning'

The rest roused themselves sleepily He had got off the trail and seeing our smoke had struck for it. We knew and he knew that the chances were that it saved his life but he swallowed his coffee and smoked his pipe and turned in with the rest as if getting lost in a norther was one of the things that happened, of course to every man

Then I sat and thought a while, and finally I roused out Madison

'You take my turn, I said to him "I'm going home"

Not a brute that will travel

"I'll do my own traveling—on foot"

'You'll pass in your checks before morning'

"No the wind is at my back, no fords, I'll keep going,' and I went

Went, half running with the wind driving me on till I was ready to drop Once I fell and lay there with the wind dragging and tearing at me till I began to grow sleepy and then I had to get up and go ahead again

Perhaps you never tried crossing a prairie at night without a trail to follow It's a curious thing one I cannot account for, one that makes you feel as if your body and all your senses were of no more account than a spent cartridge It happened to me that night, space and time seemed to get all mixed up together all at once racing along it seemed to me that I had been keeping up that sort of thing for hours I felt so adrift somehow—so horribly lost—as if I had slipped out of myself and was out in space without a hand mark to measure anything by I expect you'll have to try it your-self to know what I mean I had no watch there was no way of knowing how much time had gone Of all the devils that can enter into a man uncertainty is the worst Every sort of a fancy came into my head Perhaps I did not know the route as well as I had thought Perhaps I had even passed the cabins and was going away from them with every step I ought to have reached them in three hours at the utmost It seemed to me that I had been hurling along for twice three hours Once I tried really to fight back into the wind It was hopeless, worse than useless. I should drop with exhaustion in a few minutes, and I must keep going

And then I found burned grass under my feet. There had been a fire over the prairie The ground was not cold yet A new dread got hold of me Who knew where it had gone or what had stood in its track? I ran along screaming something—praying or swearing—quite mad, I think, for a little till I fell again and the jar brought me to my senses

I had gone over the edge of an old buffalo run scooped deep by the rush of summer rains I lay still for a little while I must have gone to sleep or perhaps I fainted away Anyway, when I came to myself again the world was as still as the grave

The wind had gone down, as it will sometimes, suddenly and entirely The silence was horrible I got on my feet stiff and benumbed In all that gray still ghastly space there was nothing to tell east from west or north from south I was lost on the big range

It was still enough, but the cold was dangerous I could not stop I must move somewhere I must make myself a purpose—a purpose to keep myself alive at least—till daylight came

I began walking It did not matter in what direction If only my strength held out till morning—strength to keep off that horrible drowsiness I knew I stumbled heavily along I was thinking about Molly and her babies, it all seemed like a dull dream

And then bells began to ring deep and soft and far off I stopped from my tracks to listen It was the sound of bells, certain, full and sweet and I turned and went blindly on following the sound as a hound might follow a scent

All at once I saw a light It wasn't a star, there were no stars And nobody lived on the big range unless some camper was traveling about, and travelers don't travel in the teeth of a norther And this light swung, and waved went out entirely for a second or two and then burned up again And near or far I could not tell only it was a light and it moved, and I followed it And I could hear the bells all the time

Then all at once another one of Molly's Bible verses flashed into my head, some thing about a star in the east that went before them till it came and stood over the place where the young child lay"

Well, I wasn't a wise man or I shouldn't have got in such a fix I don't think I am an irreverent kind of a fellow either, a man could live with Molly many years and be that Only I was looking for a young child too and babies—little ones—always did seem to me near enough to heaven to make that story about the star reasonable enough Anyway, there it was meant for me or not and I followed it

More than once I fell, but I always got up and went on I was talking to myself part of the time, hearing my own voice and thinking it was some one else's I lost my sense of time again but kept on doggedly, and then suddenly, the light flashed brighter, whirled about in a wild sort of a way and went out entirely

I gave a shout and ran forward I thought I should die if I lost it And there I was standing on a wide trail with a sort of square dark shape standing up in the dimness before me with light and voices coming out of the chinks, and somehow, there was the door, and my hand on the latch and in another second—oh! it was Molly—Molly with a lamp in her hand, bending over a feeding box made into a cradle, with a great armful of hay and a white sheepskin for a cover, and Madison's wife kneeling on one side and Clayton's wife on the other and beyond, with the lights flashing in their great, wandering, shining eyes a pair of astonished horses And then there came a piping cry from the feeding trough and I knew I had found the baby

Burned out? Yes, sir That was the last thing but they had had warning before the fire came down on them Jim Clayton had taken the women and struck across for the big road and they took the first shelter they came to a stable that had been built in the days when all the Californin supplies went overland by mule train When the wind fell he took the lantern and tried to find a cabin that used to stand somewhere near, and I had been following him for half an hour

Oh yes, I'm well fixed now, three thousand head of cattle out on the Gunnison And Molly spends her summers back home and she and the babies bring back enough croup and catarrh and bronchitis sore throat to last them half the next winter—New York Independent

Device for Reporting Sporting Figures.

Mr D Wilkins pressman of The Chicago Mail, has recently patented a device, the practical working of which, we are credibly informed have increased the extra edition of that journal containing the result of the baseball matches from 1 000 to 24 000 copies A few evenings since, on invitation, we visited its pressroom, in which are located two Prieto presses at 5 30 o'clock The plates were already on the cylinder, containing a detailed description of the match up to the sixth inning In these plates were inserted a number of square black blocks with the names of the contesting clubs preceding them At the telephone near the presses was a teller who announced the results of each inning, received directly from the ground, to the pressman standing ready die in hand, to impress on the respective blocks the required figures As soon as the result of the ninth inning was received and the totals inserted the machines were set in motion, and in twenty two seconds from the announcement of the result a paper containing an account of the game was placed in our hands, in less than a minute the news boys were selling them on the street and before the crowds at the grounds had dispersed The Mail wagon was on hand to supply the demand for the 'extra'—Inland Printer

Physicians as Opium Slaves

Many physicians become slaves to the opium habit A recent Austrian medical author speaks of the incredible number of physicians who have fallen victims to it and of the many who have only just escaped A Prussian writer had sixteen cases of morphia addiction under his care, of which medical men formed more than one third The majority of my own patients are medical men The physician is apt to resort to the drug because his calling involves special inroads into his mental and physical well being Nearly always in them as in others, there is some form of neurotic disorder Any form of persistently painful disturbance involve this risk A medical gentleman (a former patient of mine) says

"I proclaim it as my sincere belief that any physician afflicted with neurotic disease of marked severity, and who has in his possession a hypodermic syringe and Magendie's solution, is bound to become sooner or later if he tampers at all with that potent and fascinating alleviative, an opium habitue —J B Mattison M D in The Epoch

CINDERELLA.

Upon the fertile shore of the river Nile a great flood
Dwelt the Egyptian maid, beautiful Rhodope, she
Who charmed each hearer with her sister's magic tune,
Who led in village games, all in simplicity
As thus one day for Rhodope in a bathing went
In the clear stream passing her rural abode
She left her dainty sandal on the ground near by
When suddenly an eagle down on swift pinions rode
Bearing the tiny slipper into a cloudless sky.
Until above the mighty walls of Memphis, he
(Where Pasammetichus with regal dignity
Dispensed the law's justice in courtly majesty),
Did drop the pretty thing even at the royal feet.
Its dainty beauty did attract the kingly eye,
Anxious to know who the cunning sandal might wear
He sent to search mid peasants and the nobles high
At last they found Rhodope whom fone the slipper fit.
Seizing the maid in triumph they did bear her thus
To Memphis, there in the royal palace to reign
As spouse and queen of noble Pasammetichus.
—R F Gottschalk

THE MAJOR'S EXPLOSION.

The mysterious disappearance of Maj Potter caused considerable talk at the time in army circles but the facts have never been made public

Maj Potter was stationed at a small post on the coast of Oregon, and the absence of telegraphic and mail facilities is perhaps one reason why the unfortunate man's fate has remained unknown to all except a few of his brother officers

The major's special hobby was explosives He was all the time experimenting with dynamite and other destructive compounds and it was his firm belief that he was on the track of a discovery which was destined to revolutionize modern warfare

As there was no little danger connected with the major's experiments, the colonel in command of the post persuaded him to occupy a cabin at some distance from the quarters of the other officers Thus secluded the veteran mixed his deadly chemicals, and tested his inventions at all hours of the day and night His friends had their doubts, but when the inventor turned up one morning with his mustache and eyebrows singed off, and on another occasion appeared at breakfast with only one ear, it was admitted even by the doubters that he was making progress

"There is no telling what he will do next," said the colonel one morning when the roof of the major's cabin was blown skyward with a thundering report

Everybody agreed with the colonel, and after that the major was quietly watched by the entire command

"Colonel, I've got it," shouted the major one afternoon, as his superior officer passed his door

'Glad to hear it," briefly replied the commanding officer, as he started off in another direction

'If you will come in"—— began the major

'Thank you" was the prompt answer, 'but I've promised to meet Capt Jones, and I haven't a moment to lose'

The major rushed into his den and darted out again

"Here it is" he said, exhibiting a little round pellet in the palm of his hand

'Why, that—that looks like a pill' remarked the colonel, edging off a little

'No matter what it looks like" responded the major, "I know what it is and what it will do You wouldn't think, now, would you that a little thing like this at the slightest tap or jar, would blow up the entire camp?'

'Confound you," roared the colonel "No I mean I beg your pardon, but I can't stop another second I must go"

At a safe distance the colonel paused.

"I say, major!" he yelled "for the Lord's sake put up that blasted thing and don't bother with it to night.'

"Oh that's all right," answered the other briskly 'I am going to test it in the daytime away from headquarters"

'That's a good fellow" laughed the colonel Why not go a few miles up the river? You need a wide field for such experiments Take all the time you want and find a suitable place"

"It's all right," growled the major "I am not going to do anything rash Don't be uneasy'

The next morning at an early hour the colonel was notified that Maj Potter desired to see him at once

"He is sitting down in front of his cabin" the man said "and he appears to be sick."

When the colonel accompanied by several officers reached the spot they immediately jumped to the conclusion that their comrade was a very sick man

The major's face, usually ruddy and cheerful, was of a deathly pallor and woe begone in the extreme

'What is the matter, my dear fellow!' asked the colonel kindly and with some anxiety in his voice

'Lord help me, but I'm in a fix!" was the gloomy answer

"But what is it, major, are you ill?"

"I'm a dead man as sure as I live," groaned the major dolefully "You know that thing you called a pill'

'Yes, yes said the colonel hastily 'Never mind about that Tell me your symptoms"

"The fact is," explained the sufferer, 'I've swallowed it!"

"Are you crazy? How did it happen?' questioned the visitors

'Well you know I didn't do it intentionally," said the major "I was not feeling well in the night, and I got up in the dark and felt about on the table for my box of pills I found the box and it had only one pill in it. This I swallowed and then I went back to bed After awhile it occurred to me that the box ought to have been half full of pills I struck a light and found that I had been fooling with the wrong box The pill I swallowed was the explosive pellet I showed you yesterday, colonel."

"But great Goddlemighty man!" ejaculated the colonel, "what will be the result? What are you going to do about it?'

I give it up," replied the major, mournfully "I have been sitting here ever since I found out what I had done You see, I have to move with great care A jar, you know might explode the thing Then I don't know what to do about eating I'll have to take liquid food I suppose If I swallow any hard substance, and it comes in contact with the pellet the jig will be up"

Keep still a few hours and you will be all right, suggested the post surgeon

'I don't know' said the major shoolishly 'The stuff is a mixture that no mortal man ever made before, and it is impossible to tell how it will affect me I fear that I shall"——

'What?' asked a young lieutenant breathlessly

Bust! gasped the victim "Bust is the only word that expresses it If I don't go up in the air I'm liable to tear a hole in the ground at any moment You see, I know the force stored away in that thing All the powder packed away in our magazine is not equal to it"

A whispered conversation ensued among the officers

"Have you taken any medicine?" inquired the post surgeon

"Nothing except brandy and water, and I think I'll go in and take another dose"

After advising the major to remain quiet and promising to return in a short time, his friends left him It was breakfast time, and they desired to discuss the case among themselves

'I believe that there is something in it,' was the colonel's opinion 'He knows more about explosives than any man living, and I have no doubt that he has succeeded in inventing a very destructive affair If he has swallowed it I think that he has just cause for his alarm

The post surgeon said that he did not like to speak positively about such a peculiar case, but he did not mind saying that the situation was neither dangerous nor critical With a little arnica the patient would be able to be up and about as usual in a few hours, or by the next day at farthest

"I think volunteered Capt Jones "that his mind is out of gear and would explain the whole business"

'And I think,' said a lieutenant, 'that he is drunk'

The views however did not meet with much favor and the kind hearted warriors sat down to breakfast with thoughtful faces

Just as there was a lull in the conversation there was a deafening stunning crash louder than the jarring roll of a dozen thunderclaps The building shook and rocked The dishes danced on the table and the furniture clattered about the room

'My God! the major has exploded!"

As the colonel said this his face was as white as a sheet

A wild rush was made for the door and once there the spectators saw the realization of their worst fears

In the den a column of smoke shooting up from the spot where the major's cabin had stood could be seen countless fragments of the wreck whirling round and round in the air Pretty soon they began to descend in a shower, covering the parade ground with pieces of shingles planks and logs while numerous particles spattered down the river 100 yards away

When the bewildered party reached the scene of the disaster there was little satisfaction to be obtained A smoking hole in the ground and the scattered debris of the cabin were all that could be seen.

There was no trace of the major

Had the daring inventor exploded?

The officers looked at each other with awe struck countenances

"No, I cannot think so" said the post surgeon reading the question in the inquiring faces before him 'Spontaneous combustion is possible Such cases have been recorded but if the major really exploded it is a phenomenal event without a precedent The poor fellow took too much brandy and went to work with his chemicals after we left him That is my theory

'Do you regard it as impossible?' asked the colonel

'By no means, but it is highly improbable."

'Then' said the colonel, firmly, "I believe that the major exploded"

"And that is my opinion," chimed in several others

Notwithstanding the most careful search, nothing belonging to the missing man, not even a button, could be found The river had doubtless swallowed up everything

The explosion of the major did not figure in the next report made to the secretary of war by the commander of the little Oregon post

At the very last moment the colonel tore up his first report, and submitted a briefer document in which he stated that Maj Potter had come to an untimely death while experimenting with explosives

But the truth of history cannot be suppressed What the war department failed to get will soon be known far and wide—Wallace P Reed in Atlanta Constitution

The Latest in the German

The craze for amateur photography has reached the german, and there is an "Amateur Photograph' figure. This requires an apparatus and twelve pictures The leader places the supposed camera on a table and six couples are arranged in position to have their pictures taken The leader then goes through the performance of photographing and produces instantaneous pictures, which he distributes Those finding the greatest similarity in their pictures are partners for the dance A figure giving a novel as well as an attractive appearance to the ball room is that of the 'Japanese Fan and Parasol.' Six Japanese fans are required for the ladies, and six parasols for the gentlemen Both fans and parasols are decorated with different colors, corresponding Partners are to be taken according to the colors of the ribbons and the parasols should be kept open during the dance The "Dancing Garden' figure gives a very odd and unique effect For this six large paper sacks, with fruit painted on the front of each, are required for the gentlemen, who step into an adjoining room and draw the sacks over their heads The ladies receive six tags having on each the name of the fruit on the sacks The gentlemen when called by the leader march into the room in single file, and the ladies select their partners according to the names of the fruits on their tags The gentlemen tear open their sacks and dance in them as a costume.—New York Mail and Express

We Are Prone to Exaggerate

I have always noticed that people like to see a high thermometer in summer and a low one in winter When the days are warm and everybody is complaining of the heat, a man may look at a dozen thermometers and he will always believe that the one which registers the highest is the correct one In winter it is just the reverse, and he has perfect confidence in the one registering the lowest If somebody would manufacture a thermometer which would mark 110 deg above when the temperature was actually 100 degs, and would show 10 degs below when it was only at zero he would have a popular instrument which in general use would supersede all other makes This is the reason why some people don't like the signal service reports we can't make the weather appear as hot or as cold as the world like to have it—Signal Observer in Globe Democrat

Merely Molecular Change

Notwithstanding the probable fact that there is no electric fluid and the known fact that electricity does not travel but is merely molecular force one strikes a person with a high metallic rod only lower the potential, people are seen struck by lightning and telegraphic fluid is running up and down steeple all over the country—New York Commercial Advertiser

TOLD BY OSCAR WILDE

The Disadvantages of Neighboring Houses Being Alike

He told two stories recently illustrative of the disadvantages of the houses in a block being too much alike. A man was asked to dine and left to go home next door to the one which he had been guided. His name was announced, and his host stepped forward to welcome him. As it chanced the guest near the wife and not the husband

'I am so very sorry" said the host "that my wife is too ill to come down stairs But we must get on as well as we can without her" Still think she was in the right place, the guest agreed on, took a pretty girl in to dinner, and had a charming evening Two days afterward he met the lady who was to have entertained him, and she assailed him with reproaches for spoiling the symmetry of her dinner table and it came out that he had inadvertently dined next door

The other tale was of a curious looking old couple who went to an evening party They knew no one and seemed desperately out of place When the last guests were gone the husband said to the wife "Queer old codgers, those two old friends of yours." "Of mine! Why, they were your friends, surely I never saw them before" "Well I am sure I never did!" and inquiries ended the fact that there was a servants ball next door and that the old couple had meant to go there and had been as uncomfortable as possible in not finding any of their acquaintances.

When Mr Wilde told these stories they sounded true but now I've written them down I really don't think they do However, I'll tell the tale as I heard it told and also tell tell you another one widely current in London that a certain duchess invited one of the cowboys of the American exhibition to dine, and he arrived at the appointed time with his wife and baby He said there was no one to leave the baby with, so he had to bring him The baby was confided to the dual nursery and the dinner was served. It's the fashion to tell this story so you may as well believe it.—Mrs Moulton in Boston Herald.

The Grape Arbor Meeting

The sun had set and it was evening, when they stood beneath the grape arbor It is a somewhat remarkable fact that evenings and sunsets and grape arbor meetings should occur with such unvarying simultaneousness.

"Algernon" she whispered and a piece of chewing gum turned she whisper into a sibilant sizzle you are here on schedule time"

"You bet" he murmured in reply "But hark I hear a footstep"

She paused as requested, and suddenly grasping his wrist she said in a terrified whisper It is father Fly! fly!"

"Gertrude I have a bunion and I know—at least too well—that were I to attempt to fly I would make a fizzle of it I must stand my ground"

The old man strode into the grape arbor straight to where Algernon stood.

He he said So its you, young man is it! Well how are you! Glad to see you How's your folks?"

"They are well," gasped Algernon

That's good Well I'll leave you but if you and Gertie take my advice you'll go right up into the parlor You're likely to catch your death of cold out here"

The young man fell to the ground motionless. He wrote for my sketches for the newspapers—Merchant Traveler

Office Boys' Dialect

The student of language seems to neglect the office boy's dialect So long as this neglect continues we shall never know the derivation of the strange words and phrases employed by the youth neglecting duties he is hired to perform If the merchant to the boy

"Jimmy my inkstand's almost empty Fill it as soon as you can"

Office Boy to Bookkeeper — Boss wants smink rite off

Merchant—Tommy send this letter up in the box to Mr Scrivner, and see that he takes it out

Office boy puts the missive in the box and glues his thumb to the bell button

Mr Scrivner (with the voice of a Utica chief)—Well what's the matter down there!

Office Boy (aimid)—Plug box

The box is pulled up—Boston Transcript

Characteristics of Mrs. Jones.

On the hotel piazza— What do you think of Mrs Jones?"

"I don't know I"——

"Oh I guess she's a nice person enough But then she is so egotistical."

'Yes!

"Yes I was asking her something or other about the Brookes and she said that she never troubled herself about anybody's business but her own Don't you call that egotistical

Really you shouldn't be so severe It may be only narrow mindedness.—Boston Transcript.

What Will Be the Result?

Customer (to tailor)—Do you make the new style of dress coat designed to distinguish a gentleman from a waiter?

Tailor—Yes, sir

Customer—I believe you may take my measure

Tailor (taking his measure)—Where may I have the pleasure of sending the coat sir?

Customer—The Hoffman

Tailor—You are a guest there, I suppose sir?

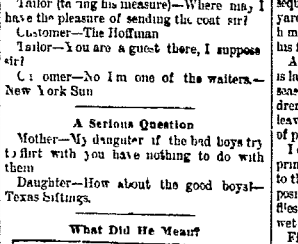
Customer—No I'm one of the waiters.—New York Sun

A Serious Question

Mother—My daughter of the bad boys try to flirt with you have nothing to do with them

Daughter—How about the good boys!—Texas Siftings.

What Did He Mean?



Editor—Your jokes—Where are your jokes sir! We haven't had anything for a humorous column for days.

Humorist—I'll try to grind something out tomorrow

Editor—That's right. We have sixteen funerals in our news columns, a bank cashier, three aldermen and a broker among them We must have an appropriate issue for a big day

The Dreary Outlook

A lot of people who sigh and groan and talk about "the dreary outlook only need to have their windows washed with a bit of soap and drink with a flannel rag—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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CARLETON ON FLIES

Exhaustive Treatment of Their Peculiarities.

A fly is modest and unassuming He may be able to twist his legs into hard knots, go to sleep until he dozes, waltz in midair, maintain one steady line of unpretentious conduct for thirty four days without drawing breath and perform other incredible feats of endurance and dexterity yet he never blows about anything except a stout He never obtrudes an opinion However deep his conviction on any subject he only specials so—never is certain.

I awoke the other morning at daybreak. I had wrapped the drapery of my couch about me a la mode, and had contemplated sleeping more than an hour, but just as morn drew the astral tapestry and Cyrus Fields milk wagon jarred the perfumed silences of Gramercy park I emerged from the glory tissued canopy of my childish dreams greeted by three buoyant and companionable flies.

The oldest and most deliberate fly had ascended to the summit erected by my knees, and was still engaged in personal adornment He gave his goggles a careful polish with his fore legs balanced himself on his middle legs, braided his hind legs and unraveled them, again with amazing rapidity Then he gave himself a brisk rubbing down all over and cracked his heels in a sudden and ribald manner He lifted his wings and scoured their interior with the ball of his toes tied his cranial legs in a hard knot, untied them curried himself gently on the side and indulged his head in a dry shampoo. Having limbered up by this massage he tried his buzz, found it satisfactory vaulted lightly into the air and took a musical turn about the room, inserting himself in my left ear at full speed and dodging out with a mocking laugh just in the nick of time.

Fly paper is a mean invention which does grievous injury to the tender and confiding nature of a fly Being moist and soft and sticky it appeals to him as being something good to eat Alighting he gets one foot snared and doesn't like it Nothing but complete freedom of movement satisfies an American fly He beats the air with his wings and fails to get loose. A happy thought strikes him. He uses the other hind leg to pry out the first, and gets that into trouble Then he thinks if he puts down his two middle legs and pushes real hard, something will break loose The experiment is a failure He then yells for help, and other flies come to his rescue They interlace legs and pull, but find the fly still fast. Then they roll him over on his back, thinking he may slide easier in that position, but he is anchored firmer than ever Then they ask him to remain just where he is until after luncheon and not get stuck up any more, and promise to wait until they will come back and then they go off and forget all about him His remains, feebly gesticulating with his two remaining legs, and finally gets tired and abandons himself to death. Subsequently the paper is thrown into the back yard, where a tomcat steps on it, and it takes him a week to comb the flies and pitch out of his fur

A correctly built fly has 10 631 eyes, but he is lacking in foresight. During a prosperous season he will lay in a stock of 4,000,000 children and yet not, if he can help it, will he leave them even so small a legacy as a piece of pie

I earnestly trust that the able paper to be printed by the Royal society will do justice to the beautiful, home like and trustful disposition of the fly I have often tried to do flies justice, but my efforts combined with a wet towel have always failed

Flies have always taken a deep interest in even the smallest things I do As I write, one fly is going over the page carefully for omissions in punctuation four others are assisting the flow of ideas by whispering confidingly in my ear and playing tag on top of my head a fifth is balanced on the butt of my pen enjoying the slow ride across the lines and the occasional excursions to the ink stand and the rest have discovered a bottle belonging to the office boy, and are deep in the cross eyed joys of a carouse —Henry Guy Carleton in New York World

His Oratory Was Appreciated

While Senator Harris was speaking at Cynthiana the other day, a half intoxicated Irishman, who had crawled up on the rear of the platform interrupted him several times with remarks that were not quite intelligible. Finally Mr Harris turned to the man and said

"Please don't interrupt me, my friend I am not much used to public speaking and if you want to talk I'd like to quit'

Bless you!" said the Irishman, it's not after interrup in ye I am I'm only approvin' of what ye say Faith, and I didn't know it was in ye to do as well as ye've done'

The senator from Madison was completely knocked out by this speech, but he bowed his thanks to the Hibernian, and joined heartily in the laughter which the latter's response had caused.—Louisville Courier-Journal

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